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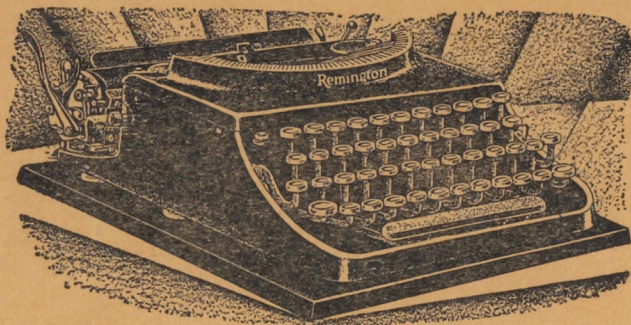


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Vol 4

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Editorial

THE holiday season having just been concluded, many Canadians will be returning home with a better appreciation of their own country. They will find also that Canadians have succeeded in doing something which may well amaze the world. We refer to the somewhat remarkable fact that a distinct national character has been formed in Canada. No person who is a stranger to the country can fail to notice that we are all very similar to each other, whether we live in Nova Scotia, or in Manitoba or in Alberta. The Canadian from Winnipeg, for instance, who has lived even a few weeks in the Eastern States, feels at home as soon as his train pulls into Montreal. The

same way be said of a traveller in the Western States—Vancouver has a familiarity which breathes a welcome to the returning Canadian. And yet in what way is Montreal or Vancouver similar to Winnipeg? Our students journey a thousand miles to another Canadian city and feel quite familiar with all their surroundings. They travel two hundred miles or less to a university in North Dakota and come back and tell us that they felt they were thousands of miles away from Winnipeg. Why does that forty-ninth parallel make such a vast difference?

These questions are thought provokers and the more one analyzes the situation

the more extraordinary the fact appears to be. Here are but ten million people, spread out over the southern fringe of a country over three thousand miles in width. But these ten million people are of one well-defined nationality. It is true that one province contains people who for the greater part speak French but if we consider the English as spoken in Canada we should truly be surprised. In spite of the vast distances, there is no such thing as a local accent in the whole Dominion. Some people might be prone to dispute this fact but we have never yet heard a person from New Brunswick who spoke differently from a person in Manitoba or in Alberta. And this is so, notwithstanding the fact that a territory in which French is spoken almost exclusively separates the Maritimes from the rest of Canada. One has only to picture a native of Maine speaking to a westerner from Iowa to understand how all Canadians speak the same English.

But language is not the only point of similarity among Canadians. There is a definite slant to our thinking which prevails throughout the whole country. It is true that different localities frequently have different political ideas but fundamentally we all tend to think in a similar fashion. We have a wholesome respect for law and order which is the envy of many other countries. One can easily see this in the appearance of the police in the average Canadian city. There is an unmistakable dignity about every man in a police uniform whether he walks the streets of Toronto or of Winnipeg or of Calgary. He is obviously respected by the community and Canadians take this for granted.

Even along religious lines the people in different localities tend to hold the same opinions. The remarkable development of the United Church out of three denominations is a testimony of this unity of opinion. The church is progressing as well in the east as in the west and is becoming firmly established as a national Canadian church. Our opinions on Sunday observance sometimes surprise strangers and the term "blue law" has no

meaning in Canada. It is true that very unflattering remarks are often made about our liquor system but all Canadians know that the present system is an experiment which is being tried in the same way that other methods were followed for a time.

Conservatism seems to be a national trait in Canada. The country has progressed marvellously during its sixty-three years of Confederation, but there is little flamboyant advertising accompanying our progress. Even some of our western cities are the very opposite of the "wild and woolly" character. Winnipeg, for instance, in many respects is one of the most conservative cities in the whole of Canada. We develop in Canada but we do not specialize in publicity. In fact, a little more publicity and advertising would perhaps be well used.

Canadians, we believe, hold the well-known Scottish idea toward money and material possessions. This may not sound complimentary to either people, but in any event there is a husbanding of resources noticeable everywhere in Canada. The late Edward Bok, for many years editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, declared that when he came to Brooklyn as a small boy, one of the first things that he noticed was the extraordinary amount of waste seen on every hand. It pained his thrifty Dutch soul and in all his own business dealings he tried to hold waste to a minimum. We do not believe quite such a sweeping charge of wasting could be laid against Canadians. It may be that material gains are not made so rapidly as in the United States, but in any event Canadians do not appear to spend their money so readily.

We might continue this analysis to much further length, but we believe that anyone who begins to think on this subject will be struck by the fact that a national type has been evolved in Canada in such a short space of time. It is a great tribute we believe to those who have been the leaders of the country. Some day, perhaps, history will discover that there were more statesmen in Canada during her first sixty years than anyone realized at this time.

Science and Health

By E. P. LYON,

Dean of the Medical School, University of Minnesota.

WHEN in the course of organic evolution you got an animal that could observe (and I use the word as meaning the operation of any of the senses) — an animal that could observe and remember and correlate or reason about what it observed and remembered, — then you had the beginning of science. For science is exactly what comes out of the situations I have listed. It is knowledge gained by observation, tested by experience, arranged and classified. It is also the mental outflow, the logical conclusions that come from such observations, testing, arranging, classifying.

It follows that science is far older than some of us have been accustomed to recognize. Many of the most fundamental discoveries were made by primeval man. He learned the uses of fire, of tools and weapons, of clothing and shelter, of what was safe to eat and what was poisonous, of the haunts and habits of animals he needed for food and needed to avoid as dangerous. He studied natural history with a purpose.

To primitive man we owe the foundations of agriculture, of engineering, of navigation; we owe basic astronomical and meteorological knowledge, and much more. Finally we owe to him the discovery which changed prehistoric into historic—we owe to him the formulation of methods of marking down and preserving the action and thought of one generation as the heritage of the next generation, the science of writing.

Science is very old. It is as old as religion. Indeed religion in certain aspects may be looked upon as the effort of men to find explanation for what they observed. The cosmology of any religion is the best science that its founders were able to formulate. That the earth is flat, that the sun, moon and stars travel around it as a centre, that there is a transparent firmament or elliptical vault above the

earth, that there is water above the firmament, that the vault or dome is perforated to let the rain run through—these were quite logical deductions from apparently good observations. That the observations were not perfect or complete is now apparent. But which of our observations can we say are complete and perfect? Which of our deductions do you guarantee will not arouse the laughter of the next generation? Yet the fundamental fact of the earth, the sun, the stars, the rain remains. Good observations remain good. This is the same as saying that the laws of nature are constant and immutable and that the senses can be relied on. It is the first principle of science.

The fact is that apart from our senses and our brains operating under sense impressions there are no facts. Interesting speculation, yes. Yet what we call an hypothesis in science must rest upon some facts, must correspond to those facts. Speculation without observation lands in superstition, is swallowed up.

And now we speak of the Age of Science. We say we are living in that age. We date it perhaps from the revival of astronomy in Europe. Copernicus' great book, *De Orbium Celestium Revolutionibus*, was published in 1543. Vesalius' equally great book on anatomy was published the same year. Kepler and Galileo worked and wrote in the first half of the sixteen hundreds. Probably you date experimental physics from Galileo—recall his observation on the swinging lamp in a church, his development therefrom of the law of the pendulum, its application to the accurate measurement of time. Recall him also as the inventor of the telescope, of the thermometer. Probably you date Physiology from Harvey and the discovery of the circulation of the blood—I tell my students to think of him as of the time of the New England settlements; 1620 is near enough.

At any rate in the century or century and a half from the time of Copernicus, men's minds turned distinctly away from metaphysics and the acceptance of authority and definitely toward observation and experimentation. The progress of science has been accelerating ever since; so much so that some say the forward movement of the last fifty years equals that made in all previous time.

To return to my main line of thought, there is one word which I introduced just now that deserves more comment—the word experimentation. Constituted as he is man couldn't help observe, but it was a long time before he began systematically to experiment. The word experiment implies the control of conditions under which observations are made. It implies the arranging of something and the doing of something that but for man's inquisitive nature would not have been arranged or done. It is the method *par excellence* of the physical sciences and of medical science.

We do not know who made the first experiment,—maybe Adam and Eve when they tried the forbidden apple—but we do know that the gradual evolution of this method and the training of larger and larger numbers of people in experimental methods are chiefly responsible for the rapid growth of science in our time.

Finally every educated person should recognize that since science is exact knowledge its perfection lies not in qualitative but in quantitative data. Science is concerned with measurement. It is concerned with weight, volume, time, speed, force, energy, and many other things concerning the ultimate nature of which philosophers may speculate but which are real to the scientist's senses and which he can measure and compare. A large part of scientific progress has been due to the discovery of methods of measuring.

The millions of recorded measurements concerning phenomena of all kinds in our universe show that nothing ever happens by chance—there are no exceptions to nature's laws. So certain is this that when something happens out of expected order

—that is the order the scientist expects—he begins to look for an unknown cause. If a planet varies from its calculated orbit, he looks for and finds a new planet pulling upon the first one. When a photographic plate is blackened in the dark he looks for and finds X-rays, radio-active substances.

While this great principle that nothing happens by chance is true, yet we constantly say, "That was just a chance shot." Or we say "Just his luck." Or we say "That was a miracle." How can we reconcile such conflicting points of view? On the one hand nothing happens by chance; on the other hand, life is full of chances.

Of course there is no real conflict. The exigencies we speak of as chance, or luck, or miracles are really in our own minds. They are an expression of the fact that many happenings are due to complicated factors—so many and so complex factors that the mind cannot grasp them nor estimate the results. If one were able to do this, he could prophesy the most complicated event as well as that the sun will rise tomorrow, that July will be warmer than January in the northern hemisphere, that a heavy object thrown into the air will fall again to earth.

And that leads me to say that there is a scientific doctrine of chance or law of averages. If you pick at random from a pack of cards and do it enough times, the ace of spades will appear once in every 52 trials—there is one chance in 52 that any particular card will be turned. There are four chances in 52 or one in 13 that one of the four aces will turn up, etc. Given the number and character of the variables it is a matter of mathematics how often a stated combination or result will follow. And this principle which is the basis of insurance and of statistics extends from the meeting and separation of atoms, the breaking of molecules of radium, the combination of genes in a sex cell, all the way up to the collision of suns in stellar space.

I mention this principle as one that a scientific minded generation should understand and cherish; and especially because of its constant application in the

discussion of health which is to be the next topic of this speech.

To recapitulate Science is the result of the use of men's senses and brains. It is verified observation. If the senses are all wrong, if their impressions cannot be depended upon, there is no science. And this is said by one trained in physiology, one who recognizes that our mental life goes on in the dark cavern of the cranium, that we as minds have no direct contact with things but rather that we get our information like an officer in a dugout over telephone wires from observation posts on the front lines. Sometimes the observer may make mistakes. Sometimes the coordinator and commander may misunderstand the signals or symbols. But the point is that these signals and symbols are all we have to depend upon; that they do give us, if not ultimate truth, at least workable and dependable information; and that the mark of intelligent sanity is to recognize and use this information, and thus make the inner life correspond to what the outer world is indicated by our senses to be.

This is all I wish to say about Science. I do not need to go into panegyrics about the wonders of radio, television, the talkies, aerial navigation, scientific agriculture. You can fill in that part to suit yourselves. But the wise student will acquire some idea as to how radically science has changed the conditions of life, how immensely more complicated the world life of this generation is compared to the ten-mile radiused life of our great grandfathers, how enormously greater are the problems of all kinds that confront us. He will recognize that what we call the machine age or the industrial age is the inevitable outcome of the scientific age. He will know that a big problem in his life is going to be adjustment to the material, economic, social, political, ethical changes which science will force upon him.

And now as to Health! The little dictionary on my desk defines health as freedom from disease. Many object to this as a negative definition. They prefer something like this: health is the normal, efficient action of body and mind.

For us, in this discussion, definition is of little importance. What we wish to know is whether what we call health is a thing which can be approached and studied by the methods of science. Is it a phenomenon to which observation, comparison, experimentation, measurement can be applied? Can you use your senses and your brain in the investigation of health just as you can in investigating electricity, chemical action, rainfall, sunshine—any other phenomenon of nature?

As regards the body there ought to be no difference of opinion. It is material, occupies space, has weight, exhibits parts or mechanisms, manifests forces and energies, operates in the time system. All these can be measured. Strength of arm, swiftness of running, pressure of blood, volume of respiration, quantity and heat value of food, number of blood corpuscles, optical properties of the eye, temperature, chemical composition of the whole or any part, speed of nervous action, rate of growth—dozens of others. Normal averages can be set up. Variations can be noted. The limits within which efficient or healthy activity occurs can be found out. I think you will have to say the body in health or disease can be an object of scientific study.

As regards the mind—have we here a different order of thing? It is true we cannot see, feel or weigh the mind. It cannot directly affect the observer's senses. But we know it by its results. In this respect it is like electricity, magnetism, wireless waves. You cannot see, touch, hear, taste or smell the radio waves that are filling this space at this moment. You realize their existence by their effects when they act on your radio set. It is the same way with mind. We can study it through its operation on the body. We can say this mind operates in correspondence to normal standards; that another mind is aberrant, does not operate to normal standards. We can measure minds through the results of their operation. I note further the claim by an able physiologist that a person actively using his mind uses up more oxygen and burns more food than one

whose mind is idling. Presently he declares we shall measure mind action in terms of calories of heat produced. Mind too, you must conclude, is a phenomenon susceptible of scientific inquiry. In saying this you do not have to tell what mind is. In fact, you leave the nature of mind for inquiry to establish just as you do the nature of electricity or magnetism or gravitation.

Body and mind, in health or disease are matters which can be observed, experimented upon, measured, thought about. They have indeed been very extensively observed, experimented upon, measured and thought about. The result of this scientific activity is the science of health or its converse, the science of disease—known together as the science of medicine. This knowledge has the same degree of reality, the same degree of dependability as other science, of which indeed, it is an inseparable part.

Like all scientific knowledge, health and disease science is gained by the use of the senses, but in this case we have the advantage of senses that cannot be employed on objects outside ourselves, namely, such senses as pain and hunger. These are like all the other senses, dependent on stimulation of anatomical structures, transmission over nerves and action of brain centres. Like the other senses they furnish information which is reliable to the extent that we can correctly interpret it.

Pain is no more mysterious than sight or smell. It differs only in that it tells you about the condition of your body and nothing about any outside body. It is true that pain is sometimes wrongly projected—that is, the mind interprets it as being in a different place than that in which the painful stimuli are acting. But in this respect it is different only in degree from other senses. Hearing, for example, is very imperfectly projected. Often we are quite wrong in our inferences as to where a sound is coming from.

You who live in an age of science ought to recognize these facts about pain, ought not to be confused or mystified by them, ought to adjust yourselves to them.

Furthermore, there are not two or four,

or ten, sciences of health or of disease any more than there are two, four, ten sciences of electricity. One person may know more than another about the whole or about a single part. But what all men together know about health is *the* science of health just as what all men know about electricity is *the* science of electricity.

Now what says health science? What are the fundamental things that science has established important to each living human?

First and most important, science says health is a quality residing fundamentally in the organism itself. Call it constitution, call it heredity, call it what you will, whether you are healthy or not healthy depends on the mechanism inside your skin. The inside conditions are enormously more important than the outside conditions—I mean when outside conditions are those we speak of as the ordinary environment. What the human mechanism will do automatically to adjust itself is enormously more important than anything or anybody else can do from the outside.

This thing I am trying to explain goes very deep into the foundations of biology. It is recognition of the fact that life is an automatic, self-adjusting process. In biology we speak of regulation, of regeneration. In medicine we speak of *vis medicatrix naturæ*—the healing power of nature. Words, these, which stand for processes we can observe but cannot at present explain.

Living matter tends to adjust, to regulate, to regenerate, to heal itself. You cut off a lobster's leg. A new leg forms. Like prohibition, nothing can be done about it. You make two like sterile cuts in the ears of a rabbit. To one you do nothing except keep out the dirt. The other you treat in any manner you choose from goose grease or red flannel to the newest chemical or electrical doodad. The first cut heals as rapidly as the second.

Without this regulating, healing power of nature the smallest wound would be fatal, the slightest infection would kill. Without this power the comparatively little that human experience, that is, medical science, can do would be futile. Doc-

tors often comfort, often alleviate, many times cure in the sense that without their aid the patient would die. In this sense doctors save lives. But what the doctors really do is to help conditions so that nature—by which we mean the automatic powers of the body—can heal. Health is an automatic process. You can influence it a little more than you can influence the weather, but not much more.

Ninety per cent. is the smallest figure that anyone mentions. "More than ninety-nine per cent." say other doctor friends of mine when I ask what proportion of the health of men living naturally, instinctively, is due to their own innate constitution.

Living matter is rigid, tends to resist change, tends to keep the same composition and form. If it were not so, species could not be maintained, individual organisms could not continue to be individual, would change to something else. But also, in some degree, living matter is modifiable. If it were not so, there could be no evolution. As I see it just to the extent that the former quality dominates the latter, health is an automatic inherent thing and not one to be manipulated, modified, controlled.

And that brings me to the question I came here to ask: If, practically speaking, health is automatic, and if what you do to influence it is usually slight, and if in many cases you do not know whether you are influencing it for good or ill—why, I ask, do some of you work at it so hard? Why not let the machine do the work and have a good time yourself?

For many people, I am convinced, the mad quest to preserve or to get health is taking away the joy of living, the joy that health itself should give. In general leave your health alone—just as you leave your gastric juice alone, just as you leave your brain alone, just as you leave your dog's health alone. Don't meddle with it. That is the first great teaching of science in regard to health.

Do not think I am belittling the medical profession, nor attempting to blight the future of these medical graduates who sit out here in front. Rather I am explaining and defending the essentials of medical science. Nor am I concerned with

those people who can objectively regard themselves as they can their automobiles or sewing machines. I am speaking to the thousands who keep thinking about themselves, keep thinking about their health and are afraid. The more these can think that health is mainly inherent and automatic, the happier they will be.

Remember I am speaking of those who are reasonably well, of those who have health. That there are some who need to guard such health as they have, some who need aid or advice to get back their health—that goes without saying.

I have spoken as strongly as I could and always with the reservation that there are things men can do that affect health in some degree or, rather, affect the chances of health. These things that men themselves can arrange or do are of two kinds, that which the community or group can do and that which the individual himself can do. What says science as to the relative value of these health efforts?

Science says that those results which emanate from group action are much the more important—in other words, for the average individual, public health action is more valuable than private health action. The municipality, state or group gives you safe water, safe milk, isolation, quarantine—in other words a reasonable control (not so good as it might be) of infectious disease. This is important—really important—as a health factor from the side of environmental control. Other preached and propagandized community health activities are of less—many of minimum or negligible—importance.

Now the practical bearing of these facts is that the average citizen should know something of public health, should inform himself as to which of the advocated public health actions are important and should see that the funds his community has to spend for health are concentrated on essential tasks and not diverted for individual or small group hobbies as is so often the case.

The average intelligent, informed citizen should be impressed with relative values, with what I earlier referred to as chances. He should know that a com-

munity dollar spent on the root questions of health is better *for him* than ten dollars of his own money spent at the drug store. He should see to it that the health department of his city or district is adequately supported — most of them are starved almost to inanition.

Finally we come to that one per cent. or two per cent. or one-tenth of one per cent. which each individual can do for himself for the safeguarding of his health. This is where the big money is spent, and with least result. The printing press and radio bombard Mr. Average Citizen with health shot, grenades, and high explosives until it is no wonder he is confused, shell-shocked. Note carefully that every exploiter of these agencies has something to sell. The advertising men have their imagination in the clouds, their facts and their ethics an equal distance under ground. These health racketeers are not in business for their health, nor for your health. Foods, drinks, tooth pastes, soaps, special articles of clothing, patent medicines, appliances of a hundred kinds — many of them fakes, and all advertized to a credulous public in the sacred name of health! That is the condition under which we live. Remember that health is automatic. Never read health advertisements! Dam the radio, (spell "dam" either way you wish). That is the first advice I have to offer as regards individual health effort.

Secondly, bear in mind the doctrine of chances. Don't be afraid. You are not afraid of railroads, of automobiles. Yet there is always the remote chance of accident. I note that one must travel over one million miles by passenger plane, on the average, before he is killed. Put another way if one flies 10,000 miles a year, he will be 109 years old when he crashes. I note the statement of an insurance company that twice as many people are injured by skidding in their bath tubs as by fire arms; that more children five to fifteen years of age are killed by accident than die of disease. Try to size up the chances and make your health efforts where they are most likely to count for something.

In reality, if we consider infections as

accidents—which they really are—the ordinary healthy human mechanism should run from age six to sixty or more with very little tinkering. There is small chance of its going wrong—very slight reason to fear. At the present time there is too much tinkering, too much fear!

That it is well to have your machine looked over occasionally, if you can regard that process objectively and not get worried about it, may be advocated as reasonable. But whether you do or not, the essential is a reasoned, wholesome attitude toward life and health. Don't tinker and don't worry. Empty out your drug closet and keep your golf clubs there.

A few things undoubtedly you ought to do. You can get yourself vaccinated at proper intervals against small pox and typhoid. These are admirable precautions and usually left to individual initiative. You will, if you are wise, have your children immunized against diphtheria and decrease practically to nothing the chances of their having that once dreaded, still dreadful, disease. Rest is cheap, and no personally commandable procedure is more conducive to health. Nobody advertises rest because no one can get paid for it. It is free as oxygen and you can take what you need; ought to insist on taking what you need. Exercise costs nothing, and the reasonable use of the muscular system is good for body and mind.

These are things you can do of your own initiative to apply on that one per cent. or two per cent. or one-tenth per cent. which the individual can do to safeguard or improve his personal health. And there are some others—mostly of a negative or "avoid" character that are reasonably important.

On the other hand there are plenty of things preached as vital to health concerning which science has little or nothing to say — sometimes, indeed, speaks adversely.

Brushing the teeth is a nice habit; but no one has proved that it saves the teeth, and all the flamboyant advertising about tooth pastes is rottenest tommyrot. No

one has ever proved that a clean man is more healthy than a dirty one. This is no argument against bathing. Bathe for aesthetic reasons or as a measure of self respect or for the pure fun of it, but don't expect to prolong your life by soaking in a tub.

There is no better general guide to food choice than healthy hunger. If you take a reasonably sufficient and varied diet under nature's promptings, your chances of vitamin deficiency are small. Don't waste your good money on yeast. The yeast makers are taking advantage of interesting and valuable scientific research to scare you and sell their goods. Some day the results of that research may justify a shot gun vitamin prescription for the whole country, but not now.

The use of disinfectants around the house comes in the lower brackets of health promotion. Fumigating a sick room is considered by most authorities as only of psychologic value.

Ultra violet light may have some use in some cases. But the chances of your needing it are infinitesimal. Consider yon black dog. His thick hair absorbs all forms of light before it reaches his skin. But he does not complain of ill health. Anyhow, the present state of knowledge regarding ultra violet is ambiguous, unsettled. In some cases it may do harm. Use it only on a physician's advice.

Beware of the machine salesman. His health patter is pseudo science. His eye is on your check book. In these days, especially, he prostitutes the radio to his uses. Quacks and quackery, fakers and

fakery of all kinds appeal to a bewildered public, between jazz and the nasal tenor, with blatant advertisements that no reputable journal will print. Oh, Health! What crimes are committed in thy name!

In a play formerly popular, a dashing young lady appears wearing an outlandish hat. "Where did you get that hat?" exclaims practical minded mother. "I bought it." "No, you didn't. They sold it to you," sneers the old lady.

Cultivate sales resistance. Cultivate buymanship, which is better. Don't let them sell you things in the name of health. Keep in mind that a moron and his money are soon parted. Make believe you are not a moron.

A big public health man used to say "Health is purchasable." The statement is so broad that it ceases to be true. He meant probably that freedom from infectious disease could be secured by sufficient public health expenditure. Health as a whole is not purchasable. One man gets it free. Another cannot buy for all the gold of Golconda. Ninety-seven or so of us have it in reasonable degree to about three who are more or less ill. Quit yapping so much about your health, quit pulling it up every little while to look at its roots, quit being afraid concerning it, let it reasonably alone and get interested in something else.

Science is knowledge. Science should make you bold, set you free. That's the advice Science offers to Mr. Average Healthy Citizen—and its good common sense, too.

(An address delivered at the 1930 convocation of the University of Manitoba).

The Tendency of Athletics in Canadian Colleges Do They Lower Regard for Intellectual Achievement ?

By T. W. L. MACDERMOT, HISTORY DEPT., MCGILL UNIVERSITY

ATHLETICS in College may be divided according to their tendency, into about two groups. There are those which for one reason or another, usually fortunate for them, are not susceptible to business methods and so are still in the happy state of being amateur in reality as well as name. There are those which *are* susceptible to business methods and so are no longer in that happy state. Amongst the latter by far the most important in every way is College football as played, at any rate in the middle East of Canada. So far does it transcend in prominence all other College Athletics, and so powerfully has it imposed itself already on College life that for the purposes of opening this discussion I shall make it my chief point of reference. In so far as men in and out of College tend to ape the methods, to vie with the gate receipts, and to adapt the successful commercialization of football to other sports, these other sports, hockey or water polo or whatever it may be, are included in the second group. I think the first group may be left out in view of the rider to the main subject of this paper. The minor sports which run themselves and in which the player is the chief consideration do not interfere with the general regard for intellectual achievement.

The tendency of College Athletics in Canada as represented by football is to follow precipitately in the wake of American Football. Its tendency, therefore, is to become more and more a business, a money maker for the College, a publicity stunt for its acolytes, and a malignant exercise of power by its high priests. For though we speak of a sport becoming this or that, better or worse, we only do so in conformity with the lazy habit of mind that prefers to be vague rather than concrete. For individuals in the flesh, with ordinary human ambitions, sometimes too ordinary, with the limitations of the flesh,

are responsible for making sport what it is. And if Athletics in College are becoming a business as we say, it is because uncompromising business motives have somehow broken in to the college, like the moth and the rust, and have corrupted to their own ends the purpose and functions of athletics.

As a business, football makes certain claims. When a young man joins a team and plays every day he can, looks forward to games, keeps in training because he has made up his mind to and sticks to the field from kick-off to the blow of the whistle, he is doing all that a game requires or that it should require. Thoughtful persons, he may be one, see that this part of his educational career, for so it is in a real sense, does give scope for his most manly qualities; it develops his muscles: under these conditions it cultivates a good team spirit and inculcates sportsmanship. But the business footballers, the men not on the teams but definitely off them and very much in charge of them, the coaches, trainers, Athletic Committees, Boards, Unions, they also see these things and they see their commercial possibilities. It may sometimes be necessary or prudent to produce a moral justification for the Saturday afternoon exhibition, and in a constant stream of articles, books, newspaper interviews, and so on, there is built up for us a gigantic myth, the moral-ethical-athletic myth, which claims for football and similar manly sports powers and influence little less than divine. "But for a certain trickiness and low professional spirit," says one writer "I should look upon football and athletic training as one of the most useful elements in a college course, first because in it the students are actuated by a truly serious purpose, and second they are there given not the elective idea of doing what they want to, but co-operation." The list of virtues

attained by athletes according to this type of exponent would be too long to give here: they include civic training, citizenship, a worthy use of leisure, ethical character, self-confidence, honesty, accuracy, courage, and so on *ad infinitum*.

The length to which this may go is best shown perhaps, in a discussion of the effect of athletics on conduct and religion, a vital and determining question, the writer says, since these are basic and final objectives in the Catholic educational system. "I am sure," he says, "every one of us has been edified on occasions by the exemplary reception of Holy Communion, the making of novenas, the multiplying of visits to the Blessed Sacrament and the performance of other religious devotions by entire teams and even student bodies for days previous to important contests."

This sort of thinking is, of course, simply wanton exaggeration. And the same type of extremism appears in the management of the game itself, naturally. With the golden gate of big profits shining in the distance the Athletic Committee or whatever it may be called, sets out to get there. A huge stadium is built, at one blow the college finds itself saddled with thousands of interest bearing bonds. These now become the sheet anchor of the athletic prophet, for the interest has to be paid, and interest justifies all things. The Athleteer comes to the rescue. He capitalizes the name and standing of the college, or university, based originally on its contribution, let us remember, to the Sisyphean task of cultivating man's intellect. The team is put into the hands of a coach or a body of coaches; its properties in the hands of managers or assistant managers, usually students carried away by the great opportunities to learn the secrets of big executives. The programmes are turned into a theatrical magazine, with photos of football heroes, snappy write-ups, funny stories to keep the urban spectators comfortable at half time, or perhaps to relieve the growing boredom of what the game is coming to be. The afternoon's exhibition is a carefully worked spectacle throughout, designed to one end, to at-

tract the crowd and to bring in receipts. Nothing is left unexploited. Even the two minute silence, consecrated, if it is to be observed at all, to Armistice Day, has been brought in to mark respect for a football coach. Solemn and discordant bands drone out patriotic and college songs in a mixture of reach-me-down patriotism and artificial chivalry.

These insolent claims and exaggerated manoeuvres are the marks of high pressure salesmanship. And a very calculating type of salesmanship is sweeping over our college football and organized sport. It may be blind ignorance, it may be cynicism. Its effect on athletics is the same in any case, under its influence, in its inflexible grip, the play, relaxation, spontaneity, and mental nourishment of games is being swiftly squeezed out.

Under these circumstances athletics easily climbs to the most prominent place in the College. It pays to advertise, and pay as you enter games are well advertised. During the football season, all the machinery is brought into action, and year by year that Juggernaut grows more cumbrous, more crushing. New stadiums, bigger stadiums, brighter programmes, more Hollywood bands and processions and pep rallies, and distillation of college spirit. Students are easily persuaded that (1) they are advertising the college, by shouting in stiff unison to support a winning team, and (2) that a College should be or can be advertised in this way. One might as well advertise a doctor by praising the splendour of his patients' funerals. This is the tendency, deplored even by those who have been partly responsible for it. Does it lower regard for intellectual achievement, and if so, how?

The ballyhoo of football, the fifteen and seventeen thousand spectators, the tens of thousands of dollars, the glorious name of the Alma Mater so skilfully and vulgarly dragged in the mud of the football field, all this plays far too large a part in the life of the college to have no effect on the college as a whole. And so far is it removed from either true sport or from mental effort that is worth anything, that it is hard to see how it can do aught but

play havoc with the real purpose of a college or university. That real purpose is to guard and cultivate the world of knowledge and ideas. It is the principle, what Newman called the principle of real dignity in knowledge, that stamps the university or college. With Science or literature or languages it is to the essential reality behind these forms that the college is to devote itself. With games it is the expressionistic impulse, the freedom, the abandonment to the joy of exertion. But both the reality and the impulse are vital parts of one's education, and both should be rigidly protected from adulteration by the college.

Athletics of this kind and on this scale lower the standard and tone of the intellectual life of the university wherever it touches it, and as I suggest, led by the football season, it pervades the institution. No one escapes, for the commercial instinct plays no favorites. It is democratic. It yields to the temptation of democracy that it calls things equal that are not equal. Student, staff and public, in each of these the real character of the college, the intellectual character, suffers neglect, outrage and perversion, respectively.

Only a few students are mature enough to question or realize the educational principle of the university. The rest accept the jargon of the athletic promoter and believe sincerely that they are helping college spirit when they urge others or vote to compel others to turn out to games. College spirit is the magic formula and even graduates have been known to use it in defence of some fresh outburst of athletic commerce.

But the present tendency of athletics curbs the intellectual life of the student in an even more serious way. Thousands of dollars and hours and hours of valuable time and brains are lavished on building up a winning team and getting crowds to come and gamble on it. The actual number of players is very small, fifty or sixty, perhaps. The rest of the student body scratch elsewhere for playing space, or watch the game instead. If one half the money and energy had been put into buying and maintaining playing fields, to persuading generous donors to express

their generosity in play facilities and not seating space, the present tendency and actualities of athletics would not exist.

On members of the staff the demoralization is equally serious. Some of them become frankly Philistine and back the football promoters. It is at least an easy stand to take. Some are driven to a disloyalty to their college team that is necessary if they are to keep up their higher loyalty to the college, and either wish their team would lose and discredit the organizers, or care nothing at all about it. Others again simply curse the game, which does no good, and fall into fresh disillusionment.

The Professoriate are faced with even more tangible problems however. Athletic enthusiasts on the staff, human like everyone else, may be swayed from the strict interpretation of the rules, from a high standard of marking, from the due level of intellectual honesty by the running powers or goal-keeping skill of an Honours Student. His value as a player, in fact, may obscure his shortcomings as a student. Those who have no use for athletics react to an equally dangerous severity when asked by the athletic directors for special consideration to good players. Whatever is actually done, the principle of the claims of athletes on specious grounds of all kinds, has to be combatted by college professors.

It has been suggested that though these temptations may exist, the psychological benefits to a college of a winning team may be so uplifting, so electric, that incidental penalties like a compromised examination here or a slackened standard there are well worth paying. I cannot agree with this. I know how a university can almost suffer a renaissance through the heroic victories of a football or hockey team. But in the first place there is no proof that the renaissance could not have been achieved otherwise; and, this is stronger ground, the moral sacrifice is too high. We already have the tonic value of victory being worked for all it is worth; no centre of learning can afford to hand itself over to the tender mercies of that school of thinking.

The most deleterious effect on intel-

lectual standards of organized athletics occurs within the college or university itself. There after all the mortal blow is delivered. The priceless element of play, priceless in the development of a good mind, and a strong body, is directed to narrow and hackneyed paths. But the public must also be remembered. It is from the homes of the public that our students come, and in them that the life of the mind and imagination, engendered and released by a college education, should have the freest play, should make its true contribution to the civil life of the country.

What must be the attitude of the public towards the home of the intellectual, to the achievements of the college, when it is based chiefly on the spectacle within college walls of organized sport. If athletic directors, colleagues of "the professors," hold in their hands the destinies of such an apparently vital portion of college life as, for example, a football team, surely their importance must be far greater than the mere book men, the philosophers, the pure scientists. These make no money, such an indispensable commodity, these draw no fifteen thousand spectators, these never advertise the name of the Alma Mater, what then can be the value of pure intellectual achievement, if the college itself seems to lay so little stress on it, compared with the stress it lays on a major sport team.

The reasoning may appear flimsy; but no large group of people can be expected to think otherwise about any matter of which they know and pretend to know very little. The public will give the college the intellectual respect it gives itself. And no more.

The growth of organized sport in our colleges is following the lines laid down for it, as it were, in the United States. So much so that a political party should make something of it. We have not so much money, or as big a market for games, but we have adopted their football in large part, and our promoters, very wisely for themselves, copy their methods. But in the United States the volume of criticism is now beginning to bear some proportion to the magnitude

of the problem. Look at Bulletin No. 24 of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Learning, published 1929. There, over a thousand books, reports, pamphlets, etc., are given in synopsis, and there you have laid before you the full tale of villany. How the tide is running, however, may perhaps be indicated in the one bit of statistics with which I shall trouble you. Out of one hundred and eighty-five items listed under "The Athletic Controversy," thirty-nine are definitely in favour of the present development of sport, or are not troubled by it; 13 are irrelevant, 12 are judicial, and take no sides, and 131 are strongly opposed. Another investigator might differ in regard to one or two of these items, but the balance is fairly securely tilted as I have said.

We in Canada seem to be still giving ourselves over to the expansionist mood. And only here and there is any serious questioning heard. Or if it is heard, nothing is done, and the promoters carry on with a grin. Yet it is a grave state of affairs. The life of the mind, the only escape of the civilized man from this civilization, is outraged and jeopardized in our colleges by the growing shadow of organized sport. (It is, of course, not the only shadow; but it is a big one). Those qualities and impulses within a man which are freed and stimulated by athletics unbound, are being exploited and perverted by those who have taken over sport, organized it, made it a business, treated its players and enjoyers as raw material for their manufacture, and are trying to make money out of it; not for themselves, perhaps, but that is beside the point.

The university or college has the solution in its own hands. It is the good constitutional one of liberty and self-government, for those who can use these great gifts. And who is going to question the ability of the student to govern and play his sports himself? Let him play his games in as large numbers as possible; let us keep sport a game by excluding motives that change its nature. But there is an even greater necessity and that is that the university first keep clear

its faith that some things are of higher value than others, that for its part, at all events, the life of the mind is the highest, that only in so far as sport serves that end, and just so far, should it be countenanced by the college. (It almost seems at the moment that college life as a whole needs some Cromwell to remove the baffle of gate receipts). Against the sophistries and jargon of skilful promoters the college must set its face like flint, in the interest of its own soul and of its students' souls. And this all the more because the organized sport knows no soul. To the public the college must give a lead, not a docile subservience. High intellectual standards are not achieved, regard for them cannot be maintained, unless the educational institution fights for them; and not the least formidable of its enemies is the Frankenstein of organized sport.

In recapitulation: As I see it and hear it on all sides, and I confess sometimes in the most surprising quarters, athletics in our colleges are passing into the hands of organizers, out of the hands of players. The spontaneous life of games, the enrichment of play is being exhausted for ulterior purposes; instead of being an expression of one of the most humanizing and refreshing of human interests, it is becoming the tyrannical slave of game winners, and money makers. As this process goes on, it darkens and blots out the high mission of the college, the life of the mind, and a host of false and degrading conceptions of the college takes its place. Individual liberty, the very secret of a college education, is going out of sport, and for our students sport is an essential part of their lives. And the life of the country is the poorer for all this. Our universities and college authorities have the power to stop the impoverishment if they will take a firm stand on their own ground, the intellectual ground, and refuse any longer to give their support, money, name, grounds to any game in

which the life of the student is not given its fullest play, free from the foreign and paralyzing direction of outside agencies.

I have taken strong ground on this question with double justification. During some years now I have heard men and women of very different kinds giving voice to much stronger opinions, on both sides, than these, and it has seemed to me that a general criticism which has no means of making itself heard is growing every day. Secondly, I am sincerely convinced that the intellectual life of our colleges is losing ground as an active force and as an example to the ordinary man through the development of organized sport.

I have purposely left untouched large stretches of the question: the provision of playing fields, the distraction of sport, the exhausting ordeal of the training season, the brutality of the driving coach, the ethics of football, what President Eliot of Harvard calls the "Imperfect ethics of war," the suspicions of low practice that gain credence even when they have no basis, and so on. I have tried to put the matter on what seems to me the broadest possible ground. Our institutions of education are giving a home to a practice and principle diametrically opposed to theirs. It is not a matter of comparing two similars and choosing. It is a matter of choosing between games and business. If we take the former, our education will gain; if the latter, it will lose. It will also destroy sport, and next to the freedom of mind and spirit, the freedom of play is most precious.

Finally, the objection may be made that I have taken too pessimistic a view. Doubtless the outlook is not wholly dark. But it is dark enough and growing darker; that is the fact to which we must give our attention.

Editor's Note: — The above paper was given by Prof. MacDermot at the National Conference of Canadian Universities held in Toronto in May.

A Day on Trek in the Gold Coast

By JAMES A. PRENDERGAST

WHEN I stepped out on the veranda of Wawase Rest House early in the morning, the sun had not yet cleared the tops of the towering trees, and smoke-like veils of mist drifted and wreathed about their trunks. From the village came the crowing of cocks, and from the bush the mellow call of the clock-bird—those dual harbingers of the dawn, whose voices, in the Akan scheme of Nature, rouse the sun from his bed. The Rest House compound resounded with the clamour of the carriers, quarrelling over the lightest loads, and pushing and fighting in their endeavours to get their loads tied up and get on the march. Five o'clock in the morning in the African bush, and twenty-five miles to go before the sun reached its height.

Wawase is on a chiefs' road connecting at one end with the large town of Asamang in the neighbouring Banda District, and, four miles south, with Nsuta in my own district. Heavy rain and neglect had combined to render the road practically impassable, and my purpose on this visit was *inter alia* to get repairs to it under way. These things having been accomplished, as Caesar says, I was now on the first stage of my trek back to Headquarters, and Nsuta would be my first halt for a change of carriers.

Barely had the last carriers reached the road when an appalling clatter announced the most unexpected advent of a lorry, which had struggled over the road from Asamang with materials for the repairs. It was a large and incredibly battered Reo, and I was viewing, with no small apprehension, the prospect of a ride in it, when to my surprise and relief, a small new lorry rolled up in its wake. Into this I promptly climbed, and leaving my loads and retinue to follow in the decrepit Juggernaut, bumped, plunged, and slithered along the soi-disant road to Nsuta, where I turned out the chief, and, with his assistance, routed out a gang of

carriers, and then sat down to await the arrival of my goods and chattels.

One hour later I was still waiting; and it was not until a further thirty minutes had elapsed that my clerk and steward-boy hove into sight on foot, bringing the news that the lorry had come to complete and utter grief. There remained nothing to do but send back carriers to pick up the loads and bring them along; so, with considerable strong language at this waste of time, I sent off the men, and retired to the Rest House to await their return.

A good deal more valuable time had passed by when I heard the noise of a lorry approaching. Thinking that my driver had managed to effect repairs, I hastened out to the road (mentally summoning up a selection of opprobrious epithets) only to see a strange vehicle appear. Such a plethora of lorries on this road was phenomenal, to say the least; but the presence of this one was explained when it stopped, and Russell,

This interesting article on life in the tropics is from the pen of James A. Prendergast, a widely known graduate of the University Arts Class of 1925. Mr. Prendergast had a distinguished college career. He won the Sir James Aikins' Scholarship in English during his third year, and captured gold medals in both English and Political Economy in his final year. He received the Master of Arts degree in 1926. He took a prominent part in student affairs and was for a time editor of "The Manitoban."

On leaving the University Mr. Prendergast went to England, where he prepared for foreign administrative work in the service of the British Government. He was later sent to the Gold Coast, and is now Acting District Commissioner of the Western Akim District. The accompanying sketch is an entirely authentic account of a single day's occurrences in the life of a Gold Coast administrator.

the Forestry officer from Kuse in the Banda District, dismounted and came towards me—the first white man, incidentally, that I had seen for eight days.

"Hello, Prendergast," he said, "I didn't expect to meet you in this part of the world."

"Hello, Russell," I replied. "What are you doing in my district without notifying me?"

"Oh, that's all right," he answered, as we strolled into the Rest House, where his boys proceeded to unpack his loads with swift efficiency. "I'm just going to demarcate the boundary of a Reserve in the Banda District, and Nsuta is the best jumping-off place for it. It happens to be a political boundary too, by the way."

"That's exactly why you should have notified me," I responded. "That boundary has just been under arbitration, and my people are dissatisfied with the award. If they see you demarcating it, they'll think that you are dealing with the political boundary, and your labourers will probably be beaten."

"Oh, I think I shall be able to convince them that it's only a Forestry survey," he said.

"Well, if you can't, it's your baby," I replied.

"I expect that I shall be all right," was the reply. "Have a gin and bitters, will you? I never drink beer myself, so I don't bring it with me on trek."

"No, thanks," I declined hastily. "I have a bit of walking to do today."

"You don't mean to say you're starting out now!" exclaimed Russell. "I saw your lorry broken down, and your carriers on the road, but I thought that you were stopping here for the night."

"Nothing so easy as that," I answered. "I had hoped to reach Aboaho today, but this delay had settled that. I shall now stop at Mwansa."

"My lord, laddie, I don't envy you!" declared Russell. "Eighteen miles in the heat of the day! That's tremendously energetic of you, you know."

"Got to be done," I replied. "And here are my carriers now, so I must be off. Cheerio,"

"Cheerio! I hope you reach somewhere tonight."

With this comforting thought to speed me on my way, I fell in behind the file of carriers, each with a load on his head; my escort policeman with rifle and bayonet bringing up the rear, and my orderly, clerk, and servants following me. In this order we left the village clearing and plunged into the dim heat of the bush.

On either side of the three-foot-wide path rose a solid wall of tangled growth, the branches of the mighty trees meeting overhead and cutting off all sunlight except what filtered down through the interstices and dappled the path here and there. Gaily-hued lizards flashed across our path; gorgeous butterflies swooped and flittered about; and above the shrill diapason of the teeming insects sounded the raucous shrieks of parrots and other jungle birds, the high-pitched chatter of the small monkeys, and now and then the guttural cough of an ape. All very exotic and picturesque to the European; but one could readily conceive of easier walking. The path was rocky and broken, intersected by numerous streamlets, and running sharply up-hill and down with most trying frequency. Being still fresh, however, we reeled off the miles in good time, the carriers enlivened the march with ribald shouts and laughter; and after an hour-and-a-half's travelling, walked into the little village of Nkwanta—a cluster of red mud huts with palm-thatched roofs in a jungle clearing—where the Nsuta carriers put down their loads and returned home.

The chief and his elders came forward, and having gravely shaken hands all round, I sat down and had a talk with them. Nkwanta is a small and unimportant village, and there was little to detain me there; so after a brief interval I rose, mustered the new carriers, and took leave.

The next stage of two hours' walking was covered without incident, except that the mounting toll of miles and the steadily increasing heat were beginning to tell. Grief awaited us at the end, and in this fashion it came to pass: I had dropped some distance behind the carriers, leav-

ing the escort to keep them in order. As we neared Mponyase, the next village, I turned a corner in the road, and came upon the constable and a carrier engaged in tying up a load which had been dropped and scattered. Bestowing a few hearty curses on the escort in passing, I hastened on, and arrived at Mponyase to find what I had feared, when I had not turned up on schedule, the villagers had gone to their farms; and except for women, children, and a few old men, the place was deserted. The Nkwanta carriers, having arrived sans escort, had put down their loads and melted into the bush; and there we were in a pretty plight.

The old chief tottered out, and erupted apologies for about two minutes; at the end of which time, I cut in as he paused for breath, and ordered him to summon his people back to the village. In a few minutes the big drum was brought out, and the tocsin "Mommerra mommerra pepepe!" went thundering through the bush. In the meantime, I sat down in the shade of a mud wall, and talked to the chief and elders while we awaited developments. By now it was blasting hot, and the air shimmered and danced over the hard red earth of the street. The minutes dragged slowly on, while the drum at intervals resumed its plangent boom. Finally the first of the villagers began to drift in; and half an hour later, enough carriers had arrived to bring on the most important loads. So once more the men lined up, adjusted their head-pads, heaved loads up to woolly sconces, and filed off into the bush. Leaving my orderly behind to watch the remaining loads, I followed, accompanied to the end of the village by the chief. "Nantew yiye, agya!" ("Walk well, father!") quavered the ancient, as we shook the dust of his village from our feet.

In the bush we found relief from the sun's fierce glare, but not from its fiery breath. The atmosphere was like that of a hothouse, and the heat seemed to surge down in humid waves through the leafy canopy. We had not gone far before the black bodies of the carriers were shining sleekly as though oiled, and my own light clothing was clinging to me

as though we had been marching in heavy rain. A small brown face peered down at us from a tree by the side of the path, chattered excitedly for a moment, and then disappeared as its simian owner sped away through the branches in a series of flying leaps. In the dried mud of the path where it crossed a water-hole was the pug of a leopard, as clearly defined as one could wish to see; a little further on, a black mamba reared up his wicked head and half his shining ebony length, glared at us with tongue darting, and then, in a lightning movement, flashed over and was gone with a last flourish of his tail. The slow miles dragged by with no other incident to mark their passing, until the rearmost carrier turned his laden head and gasped "Yenhome kakra?" "Oye." I replied; and the shuffling line drew to a halt, loads went down, and the carriers relaxed sprawling beside them, their chests heaving, and the moisture running down their sides. My boy came up with my water-bottle, and I had a refreshing, but totally inadequate rinse and swallow. Rare practice in self-restraint, this, with one's tongue literally cleaving to one's palate; but a long drink at this stage would have had most unfortunate results.

A short breather, and the carriers rose to their feet; up went the loads, to the accompaniment of a chorus of grunts: and the line once more moved forward. The steamy heat seemed to weigh down like a blanket, muffling the shrill choir of the insects until it sounded like nothing more than the hiss of a leaky steam-radiator. The steady monotony of this undertone combined with the dimness, the heat, and the green walls pressing in on either hand and overhead, produced a soporific effect in which one could have marched on in a sort of trance; but the path twisted and turned like a wounded snake, and its broken surface hopelessly shattered the even rhythm of one's stride. The inclines now seemed all to be longer and steeper than the declivities, and some malign hand appeared to have felled trees across the path with the express purpose of harrassing us; small ones which could be stepped over with

an effort, and monsters whose slippery sides had to be scaled—to the detriment of knees and elbows—like any wall. The terrific sweep of these giants in falling invariably creates a gap in the green canopy; and in these clearings the sun smote at us like a flaming bludgeon, bringing a sharp ache to our eyeballs after the shade of the bush. In contrast to this, the cool gloom of an occasional bamboo grove was as refreshing as a breeze from an electric fan. No hilarity now among the carriers who plodded along with all the *joie de vivre* sweated out of them. Once, indeed, on rounding a corner, they were magically galvanized into swift action, leaping forward in grotesque bounds which I was quick to imitate; for here the path was a-swarm with driver ants, those dreaded insects which travel in ravaging hordes, and bite like very Eumenides. Further on, as we were crossing a sandy stream, a sharp volley of slaps broke out from the carriers, and the sweep of a horse-hair fly-switch carried behind me by my boy brushed away a couple of tse-tse flies—surely the lightest-footed insects, the first indication of whose presence is invariably a ferocious bite.

So we marched on; and when the road seemed to be extending into infinity, the virgin bush began to give way to cacao-farms, which were in their turn replaced by food-farms—stands of plaintains, yams, cassava, and maize. Finally we reached a landmark which told us that Mwansa lay only a half-mile ahead; and a few minutes later, heard the drums from the town announcing our approach. We dipped down into a shady little valley along which ran a stream, widening out, just where it intersected the path, into a pool wherein ebony naiads disported themselves, turning gleaming smiles upon me, and hailing me with shouts of "Welcome, my master!" A steep climb up a flight of steps cut into the red flank of the hill, and we entered Mwansa, where the chief and elders awaited me in the market-place. After exchanging formal salutations, I went to the Rest House, whither my loads had preceded me; and, removing belt, puttees, and boots, relaxed gratefully

in a long low chair and called for something moist, with foam on top. A few minutes, and I felt much stronger.

After a respectable interval had elapsed, the councillors appeared at the Rest House. "Yeba yeakyia yen Komihyia, na yede guan, nkoko, ne nkesua yi kye no," announced the chief through his linguist. ("We have come to greet our Commissioner, and to present him with this sheep, and these eggs and fowls.") I expressed my thanks, and away went the visitors, to a "slip-slap" obligato of sandals against naked heels. They had barely gone when I was once more summoned, this time to meet the Serikin Zongo—the chief of the alien Mohammedan community—and his elders; tall men from the North, wearing turbans, tar-bushes, and flowing djibbahs; their somewhat less negroid features indicating the slight strain of Arab blood in them. They presented their offering, and, after shaking hands all round—each man touching forehead and breast in the Moslem fashion—they departed.

It was by now late afternoon, and, having eaten nothing since dawn, I was much relieved when my last loads, the weary carriers hounded on mercilessly by my orderly, arrived. I was now able to have a most welcome bath and change; and, feeling considerably refreshed, got down to a job of work. For about an hour I listened to a steady stream of complaints and disputes, ranging from extortion by elders to the "He ain't done right by our Nell" variety. The complaints were investigated and adjusted, and disputes settled; the voice of authority being all that was needed in most cases. As the dusk closed down, I proceeded to the town, where the chief and his elders were drawn up in a semicircle under the palaver-tree, the townspeople in the background encircling the whole space; and here, like the Walrus, I spoke of many things—the sanitation and layout of the town, the improvement of the water supply, the by-laws for the Forest Reserves in the neighbourhood, the co-operative movement in farming, the possibilities of a motor-road to open up this

part of the district, new Government legislation, and various intestine political affairs in the State. When I had finished, I heard their replies and comments, and then dealt with the matters which they put before me for my advice and assistance—small points, mostly, as this State enjoys the blessing of a strong and competent Paramount Chief, who can be trusted to maintain discipline among his people, and to deal effectively with any untoward situations that do arise; and to whom, in accordance with our guiding principle of Indirect Rule, questions of administration involving his State alone

are always left, the political officer standing by as it were to see fair.

By the time we had finished, night had fallen with its wonted swiftness; and through the dark streets, past muffled figures with rolling eyeballs and flaming teeth, I strolled to the Rest House, where my deck chair was set out in the compound; and there I stretched out under the glorious tropic stars in a world all silvery in the moonlight; the warm breeze stirring in the palms, the distant drums talking, and the whole night clamorous with the myriad voices of the jungle. The right moment, I think, to drop the curtain.

New Members Appointed to Staff of Quarterly

SINCE the last issue of the Quarterly three additional members have been added to the staff.

Mr. F. W. Bamford, barrister in Winnipeg, has become business manager. Mr. Bamford is well known among the alumni of recent years. His graduation in University Arts took place in 1924 and in Law in 1927. While an undergraduate he was one of the most popular of students and served as president of the Students' Union for one year. This is the highest office and the highest honor which the students can confer on one of their number and Mr. Bamford performed his duties with great success. The Quarterly is indeed fortunate in securing his services.

Miss Doris B. Saunders has been appointed University Editor. Miss Saunders is also well known to all recent graduates. She was one of the most popular members of the University Arts class of '21. She graduated with a gold medal in English. She studied at Oxford for two years and on her return joined the staff of the Kelvin High School,

of which school also she is a graduate. In 1928 she was appointed lecturer in English in the University. Miss Saunders will keep the alumni informed, through the columns of the Quarterly, of what is taking place in the University. We are sure the alumni will look forward to the appearance each issue of Miss Saunders' special department.

Miss Jennie M. Parent, of the University Arts class of 1925, has been appointed Literary Editor. Miss Parent also had a distinguished career in the University and later spent two years in graduate study at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts. She received her degree of Master of Arts with high honors from that college at the Easter Commencement last spring. Miss Parent will take charge of the literary department, which will be a regular feature of the Quarterly in subsequent issues. We are sure this will prove an attractive addition to the departments of the magazine.

Mr. James S. McFee will continue as Athletics Editor.

Glimpses into Chinese Medical Literature

By PETER G. MAR

IN introducing his remarks to this journal, Dean Prowse quoted a few lines from J. S. Billings, which in the opinion of the author quite justify the preparation of this review, for it was in an endeavor to learn something from our ancient medical works that this task was undertaken. It also follows the recent revival of interest in the study of ancient Chinese medicine by both foreign and native-trained doctors, a movement prompted by several causes, viz. (a) an increasing interest in medical history all the world over, (b) the Youth Movement in China, which advocates a scientific survey of Chinese civilization with a view to adopting and preserving all things useful and discarding or improving on others, and (c) the recent conflict between the Western and native practitioners, the former seeking to obtain official denunciation and subsequent extermination of the latter system.

With regard to this last factor we must differentiate between the two classes of Western scientists working on the subject. There are those who agree with a certain learned gentleman who, 60 years ago, stated that "throughout the whole range of medical literature in China, lamentable ignorance and supercilious conceit are everywhere manifest. In all their writings there is no evidence of disinterested industry or yearning after knowledge and more light; their best theories are all based upon empty speculations and wild fancies."¹ On the other hand there are those who feel that "if we advance in the free and scholar-like spirit of antiquarian research, we shall be obliged to set our feet upon the head of this assertion at every step of our progress."² This is perhaps the spirit which underlies the interesting researches of workers like Dr. B. E. Read and his colleagues, of Pekin Union Medical College, who did much to bring before the Western medical world the substance ephedrine, extracted from Ephedra ma-huang, a

plant used in Chinese prescriptions for thousands of years in treating asthma, etc.

In undertaking a research problem the first step should be a thorough review of all available literature on the subject, and so in the study of ancient Chinese Medicine, what better authority can one consult than the voluminous library that is in existence today? For the precepts and ideas held by the ancient writers are wonderfully preserved in these books which are still being diligently thumbed by the present-day native doctors. This may be attributed to several factors.

In the first place, the E-chia, or Medical Writers and Their Works, form a part of the national archives of China, which contain originals or reprints of all Chinese literature available. Due to the great reverence that the people have for their ancestors and their works, the formation of a national library began many centuries before Christ (in the Chou dynasty, ca. 1122 B.C.) and had these collections been preserved, we should have a marvellous and authentic record of Chinese literary effort. Unfortunately since 221 B.C. five great "bibliothecal catastrophies" occur-

Mr. Peter G. Mar, the author of this article, is a Chinese graduate who had a brilliant record during his student career. Graduating in Science in 1922, he later went to China, where he was on the faculty of Ling Naan University, Canton, for a number of years. subsequently, he carried on research work at the Rockefeller Institute in Pekin. During these years, Mr. Mar travelled extensively in China and gained a broad general knowledge of conditions in that country. He returned to Canada in 1928 and is now taking the course in Medicine at the University of Manitoba. Mr. Mar is the son of Rev. Mar Seung, of Winnipeg.

The article was first published in the Medical Journal of the University, but owing to the interest it aroused the Quarterly secured it for this issue.

ring in different dynasties, destroyed inestimable numbers of valuable sets of originals, so that many books are known today only through the catalogues of the court librarian. According to catalogues, we find that in the Han dynasty (206 B.C.—23 A.D.) the medical classics consisted of 868 works. However, each "catastrophe," which usually occurred during the downfall of a dynasty, was followed by a period during which painstaking efforts were undertaken to restore these relics of the past either from existing private collections, or from the memory of the scholars (Chinese scholars having been noted for committing their texts to memory). In this way, down through the centuries, the original texts were more or less religiously preserved, although many additional comments embodying the ideas of later writers are unavoidably included in existing editions. Incidentally, a careful survey of the library will reveal not only the original medical theories, but also trace the gradual change in these views as time went on.

In the second place, tradition ascribes the first medical writings to the Emperor Shen-Nung (2737 B.C.) and his successor Hwang-Ti (2697 B.C.) and how long before that medical practice began, we have no authentic record. Since that time, as Chinese civilization advanced, medicine progressed somewhat and new theories were introduced, though fundamentally they adhered to many of the generalizations of ancient writers. Native medicine as it is practised today is in many respects similar to that of the ancient days and though there have been many corrections and additions, its further development was checked some centuries ago, until the recent advent of Western civilization ushered in a new era in Chinese medical history.

Finally as time went on, the medical profession became a family affair, medical knowledge was transmitted from father to son and any discoveries or advances made became family secrets, which in many cases were lost to civilization with the death of the possessor. The medical knowledge available for dissemination was therefore only that which was

contained in existing books which, as we have seen, embodied ancient ideas. These three causes (a) a reverence for ancestral practices and writings, (b) native medicine a case of arrested development, and (c) medical practice becoming a traditional affair, all served to preserve the antiquity of the system. The need, therefore, of "study in the free and scholar-like spirit of antiquarian research" is quite apparent.

The greatest Chinese encyclopedia gives the names of nearly 1,200 famous Chinese physicians and the immense number of works produced by them can be imagined. It is therefore impossible with the meagre references obtainable here, to give any comprehensive survey of these works. Wylie³ in his "Notes on Chinese Literature" gives a list of 98 important works, by about 80 authors; while Huebotter⁴ listed 170 works by 80 authors. For fuller description of these works and their contents, one should refer to these authorities and this paper will just deal with a few commonly used treatises. These works were in former days divided into different classes, the number and classification depending upon the period of the collection. Thus in the Han dynasty we have four classes: (a) E-ching or Medical Classics, dealing with anatomical and physiological considerations of the internal organs and the theories on the causes and symptoms of disorder; (b) Ching-fang or Prescriptions, being discussions of suitable remedies to be applied; (c) Fang-chung, treatises on sexual matters and (d) Shen-seen, or discussions on disciplinary rules for the prolongation of life and attainment of immortality. With the beginning of the Tsing dynasty (ca. 1650 A.D.) the Imperial Medical College recognized the following nine branches, viz., Great Blood-vessels and Smallpox complaints, Lesser Blood-vessels, Fevers, Cases of Acupuncture, Eye complaints, Female complaints, Cutaneous complaints, Throat, Mouth and Teeth complaints, and Bone complaints.

The oldest medical works extant are probably those of Hwang-Ti, the Yellow Emperor, who reigned about 2700 B.C., and wrote several classics, which are still

in everyday use. However, several commentators mentioned a herbal said to have been written by the Emperor Shen-Nung, who governed before the time of Hwang-Ti (2737 B.C.) in which case the Shen-Nung Pen-t'sao (Shen-Nung's herbal) will claim the highest antiquity. These original works were written on bamboo strips in what is known as the tadpole style—being symbols devised to represent pieces of string of different lengths with knots at various place in their course. At least three works were ascribed to Hwang-Ti, viz. the *Nei-ching* or Internal Classics, the *Su-wen* or Inquiries, and the *Ling-shu-ching* or the Classics of the Living Spirit. These works are in the form of dialogues between the Emperor and his ministers and advisors (especially Lei-Kung and Po-Chi, both of whom were also believed to have written on medical subjects). The *Su-wen* contains a summary of the traditional knowledge of medicine handed down from the most remote times, dealing mostly with anatomy, physiology and pathology. The *Ling-shu-ching* treats of internal maladies, and the practice of acupuncture. Huebotter⁴ states that "such a highly developed system of physiology and pathology connected with philosophical ideas as found in the *Nei-ching*, must have some past and slow growth, so that this work in its dominating thoughts must be rooted deep certainly in the second millennium B.C." The difficult language and style in which these classics were written necessitated the elucidation of many obscure points, so that about the year 112 B.C. a treatise, the *Nan-ching*, or Classic of Difficulties, was written, dealing with 81 doubtful questions from the above-mentioned works. The modern form of these classics was written by Wang-Ping about 761 A.D., but there also exist today many commentaries and illustrated editions, etc., produced by noted physicians of later dynasties. However, this is sufficient to show that the fundamentals of this ancient system of medicine were first recorded about 4,500 years ago, and while other medical systems flourished in other parts of the world, and other books were written about the same time, the

works of this age-old system are still "living," while those of other civilizations have long since passed into oblivion.

In the preceding paragraph, mention was made of the *Pen-t'sao*, supposed to have been written by the Emperor Shen-Nung about 4,670 years ago. This emperor was also known as the Father of Agriculture and Medicine, and it is written that he possessed a transparent abdomen, so that after he had partaken of a physiologically active plant, he could observe which part of his body was affected, and the nature and intensity of the action. Thus it was believed that he tasted of all the herbs and wrote the first *Materia Medica*, containing botanical and medicinal properties of 465 different plants. Subsequent workers added much to this, and in the later part of the Ming dynasty, Li-Shih-Chen, by Imperial command, after 30 years of work presented to the Emperor Shen-Chung in 1596, the *Pen-t'sao kang-muh*, which contained extracts from 800 preceding medical authors, from whom he selected 1,518 different medicaments, and added 374 new ones, making 1,892 in all. These were arranged in 62 classes, under 16 divisions, Water, Fire, Earth, Minerals, Herbs, Grains, Vegetables, Fruits, Trees, Garments and Utensils, Insects, Fishes, Crustacea, Birds, Beasts and Man. Under each substance the correct name is first given, followed by the explanation of the name, after this there are explanatory remarks, solution of doubts, and correction of errors, to which is added the savour, taste and applications with the prescriptions in which it is used. There are three books of pictorial illustrations at the commencement, with two books of prefatory directions and two books forming an index to the various medicines classed according to the complaints for which they are used. Since then many other works with additional features, such as illustrated editions, abbreviated works, additional comments, rhymed editions, etc., have been published, but Li's edition is still being regarded by native doctors as the standard pharmacopoea.

There is some doubt about the original author of the *Pen T'sao*, for according to

some early writers, Hwang-Ti ordered one of his servants, Po-Chi, to taste different herbs and report on their effects. These observations were collected and published by the Emperor himself. If this were true, they possessed in those early days a system of investigation, not unlike that in our existing institutions today.

No special treatise on anatomy or physiology was written, but sections of the above-mentioned works afford a clear representation of the ancient ideas on these subjects. Hsieh⁵ mentions besides many others, the work *Lei-ching*, written by the famous physician Chang-Chi-Ping (1368 A.D.) which dealt with the visceral and vascular systems: "An Encyclopedia of Chinese Medicine" published in 1666 A.D.; a book on Osteology, by Sheng-Teng, and a "Correction of Faults in Medicine" by a noted magistrate, Wang-Chui-Jen. This last book is a collection of observations made during a terrible epidemic in 1796 A.D., which caused the death of many children in the district over which he was governing. The dead bodies happened to be buried in shallow graves, so that hungry dogs were able to uncover the bodies and devour them. Curiosity led Wang to make anatomical observations of these dismembered corpses. The Western critic¹ mentioned above stated, "In none of their works is there any evidence to show that human dissection was ever practised, so that both human and comparative anatomy, as a science is utterly unknown." Hsieh⁵ tells us that in 2697 B.C. Chi-Po, the servant of Hwang-Ti wrote "after death the body may be dissected and actual observations made." A list of other quotations, seemed to contradict the assertion of our critics, and indicate that these works on anatomy seem to have been based upon actual dissection of the human body.

Closely connected with anatomical works, one might mention those dealing with acupuncture and cauterization, a practice dating back to the ancient Hwang-Ti in whose palace was an apartment called the *Ming-tang* where he delivered his views on the venous and muscular systems. Most of the works of this

class are thus named after this famous hall. The original conceptions were first written in the *Ling-shu-ching* and elaborated by later commentators. Hwang-Fu, a great Confucian scholar (215-282 A.D.), wrote a treatise on this subject named the *Chia-i-ching*, in 128 chapters, and 12 volumes. The first five dealt with physiology, anatomy, the pulse and spots permissible or forbidden for acupuncture, while the rest dealt with pathology. A thousand years later, in 1027, two brass anatomical models of the human body were made by Wang-Wuy-Teh by which he illustrated the above art and the treatise he wrote was called "The Brass-men's Apertures for Cauterization." All these works contained many anatomical ideas; however erroneous these ideas may be, they are at least valuable in the study of the History of Anatomy in China.

In the writings of Hwang-Ti are parts which dealt with the pulse, and so much of the ancient system depends on it (diagnosis, prognosis and treatment) that quite an elaborate and intricate mass of ideas is woven around the subject. Pien-Cho (250 B.C.), one of China's most famous physicians, reviewed this subject in his *Nan-ching*, while Hwa-Tao, the most famous surgeon and God of Medicine, added many comments to it about four years later. The standard treatise is the *Muo-ching* or *Pulse Classics*, in ten volumes written by Wang-Shu-Ho in 265-317 B.C.

After the publication of the *Nan-ching* (ca. 250 B.C.) there was a silence of about 400 years, during which there seemed to have been no medical literature produced and the one to break this silence was Chang-chi, who after serious medical study won for himself official honors. "He was the most famous physician of his time. Like Galenos in Europe he had the prevailing influence for more than 1,500 years over the medicine of China and Japan, by his treatise concerning fevers entitled the 'Shang-han-lun.' Until about seventy years ago this work was most carefully studied by each Japanese physician of rank. Fevers in the ante-bacteriological times were the main puzzle for the Oriental doctors, therefore the

popularity of the work."⁴ It consists of ten volumes, one dealing with the pulse and the rest with prescriptions for all sorts of fevers, etc.

Another famous work used both in legal and medical circles, is the Hsi-yuan-lu or "Record of the Washing Away of Wrongs." It is a treatise on Medical Jurisprudence compiled by a Commissioner of Justice named Sung Tzu, in the Later Sung dynasty (1247-1253 A.D.). His work was compiled from several similar ones written by different coroners and "being subjected for many generations to practical tests by the officers of the Board of Punishments, it became daily more perfect and more exact." It is made up of four books, the first book gives directions to the coroner for the initial examination of the corpse or skeleton, with anatomical considerations involved; the second book deals with death by violence, drowning, etc.; the third deals with methods of discerning causes of death, with particular reference to poisons; while the last book deals with methods of restoring life, and antidotes in cases of poisoning. A good translation by Dr. Herbert

A. Giles, noted British sinologue, is obtainable.⁶

Besides these few works, one might mention a host of others, dealing with other phases of native medicine, and also those written by more recent writers, but time and space will not permit. To the casual reader much of this Chinese medical literature will seem unscientific, and mythical, but foolish though it may be, this "leaky boat" has been floating on the "sea of wisdom and experience long enough for some of the wisdom to leak in somehow."

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University Holds Special Convocation

Degrees Conferred on Members British Medical Association

A SPECIAL convocation of the University was held on August 28th, when eleven doctors had the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws conferred upon them. The occasion was the visit to Winnipeg of members of the British Medical Association and nine degrees were conferred on as many visiting physicians from overseas, and two degrees on Winnipeg doctors.

The convocation was held in the auditorium of the Winter Club, the headquarters of the Association's meetings in the city. The Chancellor of the University, His Grace Archbishop Matheson, presided and conferred the degrees on the following: Lord Dawson of Penn, of London; Lord Moynihan of Leeds; Sir E. Farquhar Buzzard, of London; Sir St. Clair Thomson, of London; Prof. A. H. Burgess, of Manchester; Dr. N. Bishop Harman, of London; Prof. W. E. Dixon, of Cambridge; Dr. A. N. Cox, Brighton; Prof. W. Harvey Smith, Winnipeg; and Dean S. Willis Prowse, Winnipeg.

The first ten candidates for the degree were presented by Dr. Prowse, who recited outstanding events in the career of each one. Dr. Prowse himself was presented by the Hon. Dr. E. W. Montgomery. Dean Prowse referred particularly to the services rendered by Lord Dawson and his associates in bringing His Majesty the King back to good health after he had been close to death. "Honors have come to Lord Dawson in great measure, yet I feel that I am voicing the sentiments not only of this university convocation, but of every loyal citizen within this Province and beyond it in Canada from east to west, from that southern boundary, which in this instance I feel I can obliterate, to that polar point by which alone we are bounded on the north, that I am in sympathy with the feelings of the vast majority of the English and French speaking inhabitants of this continent when I assure

Lord Dawson that even did we feel him to be entitled to this honor for no other reason we would still gladly tender it to mark our gratitude for his services rendered to our beloved sovereign, during those weeks when our each day's closing thought was a prayer for that sovereign's recovery and each day's opening act was to scan the cabled news for a reassuring word from Lord Dawson or his associates."

Later, Lord Dawson spoke in behalf of those who had received degrees and referred to the King's illness in response to the sentiments expressed by Dr. Prowse. Lord Dawson called attention to the fact that his colleague, Sir Farquhar Buzzard, also was a physician to the King. He continued:

"The illness of the King, now so happily replaced by complete health, brought forth in full measure flowing over expressions of personal loyalty and affection for the occupant of the throne, and a word of wide tribute toward our system of free government of which our constitutional monarchy is the head. My colleagues and myself were the honored instruments—we put into force the medical knowledge gathered in our generation, to which all schools of medicine, your school included, made contribution.

"And here let me say that we are visiting, to our profit, hospitals and medical faculties of the best and where the warp of scientific method and progress is worked into the warp of clinical study."

Archbishop Matheson, in opening the convocation, made a brief informal address. He emphasized the fact that this gathering in Winnipeg marked the ninety-eighth annual meeting of the British Medical Association and that when the Association was launched there had not been a vestige of Winnipeg. At the forks of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers only a few traders and trappers were then to be

Eminent Physicians who received the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws

SPECIAL CONVOCATION OF UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA, AUGUST 28, 1930



Left to right the picture shows in their academic robes immediately after the ceremony, the following: Sir St. Clair Thomson, Kt., M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.; Dr. S. L. Prowse, B.A., M.D., F.R.C.S.E., F.A.C.S., dean of the faculty of medicine, University of Manitoba; Rt. Hon. Lord Moynihan of Leeds, K.C.M.G., C.B., M.D., M.S., P.R.C.S., LL.D.; Dr. N. Bishop Harman, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.S.; Prof. W. E. Dixon,

M.A., M.D., B.Sc., D.P.H.; Sir James W. Barrett, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., M.D., B.Ch., F.R.C.S.; Sir Farquhar Buzzard, K.C.V.O., M.A., M.D., F.R.C.S.; Rt. Hon. Lord Dawson of Penn., G.C.V.O., K.C.B., M.D., F.R.C.P.; Prof. A. H. Burgess, M.Sc., F.R.C.S., D.L.; Dr. W. Harvey Smith, M.A., M.D., C.M., and Alfred Cox, O.B.E., Hon. M.A., M.B.

Photo, Courtesy Winnipeg Tribune.

found, and the others were Indians, the "progenitors of our good friend the new Indian chief." His Grace here referred to the ceremony in which Lord Dawson had taken part the day previous. The Archbishop remarked that he was proud to be a descendant of the very earliest settlers in the Red River Colony. In the days when the British Medical Association was founded the Canadian West, which the kinsmen from overseas were new visiting, was a great lone land, where huge bands of buffalo roamed, and the vast grassy prairie was untouched by fences or the cultivation which today made it the granary of an empire.

Address of Lord Dawson

"It is to me a high privilege to give expression on my part and that of my colleagues to our appreciation of the honor just conferred upon us, and from our hearts we thank you. It will be to us a lifelong pride to be linked with the University of Manitoba.

"I am mindful that you are giving us the privilege of entry to your university through the portals of the law. Law and medicine have many points of contact. The law puts perhaps a greater emphasis on the deductive method of reasoning—and we an equal emphasis on the inductive. We both take a genial and kindly view of human frailty and therefore of ourselves. We both preach much and practise seldom. Lawyers rarely invoke the law to order their lives and doctors are shy to accept treatment. Their relations, so happy now, were not always thus. In certain convocations in earlier times, so noisy were their differences that the chancellor had to range the doctors of the law on one side of the chair and doctors of medicine on the other, and historical accuracy compels me to say that the doctors of medicine were placed on the right side—a doubtful compliment because I have never been sure of my preference for the sheep or the goat—for to be either is not an engaging prospect.

"A university, sir, belongs to those things in life which matter. It is, first, a home of the higher learning where

knowledge is sought for its own sake, and where are kept alive, amidst the world's striving, the things of the spirit.

"Next, it sends out into life a race of young citizens trained in mind, strong of limb and purpose, to lead the communities into which their lots are cast; to guide, in short, their Canada on the rising tide of its greatness. And, further, a university—and now to my pride I may say, such as ours—is a link of empire where we can exchange thoughts and pursue the same ideals.

"This is an empire unique in history, founded by enterprise and held together by a common purpose and loyalty. View it from what standpoint you will, it fires the imagination. Far-flung over one-quarter of the globe, under one comprehensive unity, it extends into the Arctic and Antarctic, on the one one hand, and into the tropics on the other. It includes large parts of three continents and the whole of a fourth, and that fourth with an area larger than that of the United States. It contains every variety of climate, its citizens comprise, on the one hand, primitive peoples, and on the other hand, varied civilizations, India standing for the eastern and England and the dominions for the western. With the exception of cotton and possibly oil, the empire produces all that modern man in material things requires.

"Think of its parent stem with its roots in the past, of the strength which comes from its gathered experiences in government, in the building and the extension of ordered liberty. Think of Westminster Abbey, Westminster Hall, and the Tower of London. There they have stood through the long, long years. Think of Shakespeare and Milton, of Newton, of Drake and Nelson.

"What a tradition of thought and action, yet a tradition that is not something old just to contemplate, but one living and instinct with confidence and inspiration—something dynamic, not static.

"Think of England of today and the great dominions with their enlarging outlooks and vigorous purpose and you realize that the Empire is entering on a

new chapter of its greatness, where the development of each country on its own lines and for its own good, will go hand in hand with responsibility to the Empire's protection and welfare.

"One word about difficulties. People sometimes think that the state of the Old Country is none too good. Be not disturbed, it has a whimsical way of accompanying strong statesmanship with a running commentary of self-deprecation.

"You read of unrest, even of disturbances in this or that part of the Empire. That is not a sign of weakness, but rather of strength, for it is the index of manifold responsibility. Is it not natural with countries and colonies so varied in their stages of development and in culture that there must be movements and adaptations? With us problems mean progress.

"It is true that some of our communities are apt to forget that order is necessary to liberty and that equality does not mean identity.

"Sir, nations, like individuals, sometimes falter in faith. Should that be so we have but to recall two facts, the qualities of courage and sacrifice shown in the Great War and today the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides which have found their birth and being in this Empire. To watch them, to understand the thoughts and deeds they stand for is to be inspired. They are Empire builders. What they seed the university ripens.

"And in conclusion let me say, to belong to your university is in a special sense to belong to you, and that we should belong to you and you to us, is our heart's desire and once more we thank you for having given us so great, so honored, and to us so treasured an opportunity."

Home Coming Re-union

Alumni Will Visit University

OCTOBER 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th have been set aside as the days of the fourth annual Home-Coming and Reunion of the University of Manitoba Alumni. Great preparations are being made for this popular event and Merlin Newton (Science '30) has been appointed as secretary in charge of arrangements. His office is located in the Kennedy Street Building. It is hoped that as many alumni as possible will arrange to visit the University on this occasion. The program, as arranged at the time of writing, is as follows:

Thursday, Oct. 2nd.—Arts graduates' and students' dinner, Fort Garry Hotel. Tickets \$1.50.

Friday, Oct. 3rd.—Wesley and Manitoba graduates' and students' dinner, Wesley College.

Friday, Oct. 3rd.—Golf tournament. committee in charge: Dr. J. D. Adamson and Mr. G. S. Rutherford. Afternoon tea, Kennedy Street Building. Miniature golf tournament, arranged by Students' Union. University Track Meet.

Saturday, Oct. 4th.—Rugby game, Graduates vs. Old Boys, Wesley Park.

Saturday, Oct. 4th.—Reception and dance, graduates and students, Fort Garry Hotel.

Sunday, Oct. 5th.—Services in churches as may be arranged.

Dr. Alexander W. Crawford

Retirement of Professor of English

By PROF. FRANK ALLEN

THE large number of graduates of the University of Manitoba scattered throughout Western Canada will learn with the deepest regret of the retirement of Professor Alexander W. Crawford, M.A., Ph.D., from the chair of English Literature, which he has held since its foundation in 1909.

Dr. Crawford came into this world "trailing clouds of glory," in Galt, Ontario, on January 15th, 1866. His earliest education was received in the schools and Collegiate Institute of his native city. In due course he attended Victoria University, Toronto, where, in 1895 he graduated in Arts with honours in English and Philosophy. This degree was followed three years later by the degree of M.A. from the University of Toronto.

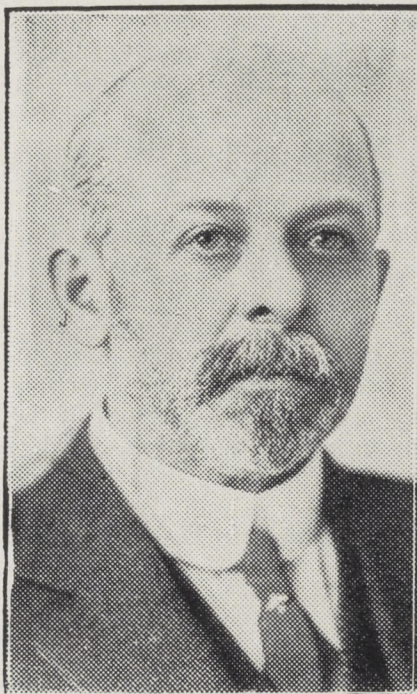
Impelled doubtless by some secret premonition of his subsequent career in the West, he became a temporary resident of Manitoba in 1890, by teaching school in Ninette. Still later in 1897 he spent a year at Columbia College, New Westminster, B.C., as professor of English Literature.

Having decided upon a university career, Professor Crawford attended the graduate school at Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., during the years 1899-1902, where he studied English Literature under Professor Hiram Corson, one of the most distinguished Browning and Shakespearian scholars ever in America, and Philosophy under the eminent Professor J. E. Creighton, Dean of the Sage School of Philosophy, and Editor of the *Philosophical Review*.

After obtaining the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, Dr. Crawford spent seven years as professor in three institutions in Pennsylvania, first in Ursinus College for one year, in Beaver College for three years, and finally in the University of Pittsburgh for the same length of time. During this period, in 1904, he married

Miss Netta Nixon, an artist of exceptional distinction, the youngest daughter of Charles Nixon, of St. George, Ont.

In 1909 the University of Manitoba took the second great forward step in its development as a teaching institution by founding chairs in Arts to supplement those which five years previously had been



established in the Sciences. Dr. Crawford was appointed to the chair in English Literature, which he has held with so much distinction for twenty-one years. During his tenure of this chair the department of English has grown enormously until it has become the largest in the University, with a thousand students enrolled in its courses. In addition to his primary duties in developing the department itself, Dr. Crawford, during his first year as professor, organized Saturday courses in English Literature for teachers, and in the following year organized University Extension lec-

tures in the towns of the Province. At the same time, in co-operation with Mr. H. G. Wade and Mr. J. Bruce Walker, Dr. Crawford assisted in organizing the Dickens Fellowship, a society still maintaining a vigorous existence, of which he was its president for the first five crucial years, while the infant organization was establishing itself in the intellectual life of the city. In the University itself Dr. Crawford organized the Dramatic Society, of which he was president for five years.

Notwithstanding his arduous and exacting duties in the University, Professor Crawford has found time and energy to contribute many articles on literature to various journals. In addition he has published four books: "Hamlet, An Ideal Prince, and other Essays in Shakespearian Interpretation" (Copp-Clark Co.); "Germany's Moral Downfall: The Tragedy of Academic Materialism" (The Abingdon Press); "Poems of Yesterday" (Ryerson Press); and "Greater English Poets" (Macmillan); the last in conjunction with Professors Perry and Woodhouse. These publications have brought him into intimate contact with other writers with whom he has been associated in the Canadian Authors' Association, of which also he has been president of the Winnipeg Branch.

Dr. Crawford, in his retirement, looks

forward to completing other literary articles, especially on Keats and Browning.

These diversified activities within and outside the University have greatly widened his cultural influence throughout the country. Probably there is not a community in the Province, perhaps not a town in the West, which his personal and literary influence has not stimulated through the multitude of graduates which have attended his classes.

It will be a source of much satisfaction to Dr. Crawford to realize that he was so largely instrumental in building from its inception a great department of university studies. For twenty-one years he has guided its policy, directed its development, and in spite of the outstanding handicaps with which the University has continually had to contend, with the sustained co-operation of his associates he has brought it to a distinguished position among the great departments of English Literature in Canadian universities.

The University, its faculty, and its graduates, will have abundant reason to remember with pleasure and satisfaction the scholarly attainments, the broad culture, the fine literary appreciation, as well as the genial and forceful personality of the founder of the chair of English Literature in the University of Manitoba.



NOTES ON BOOKS

A New Biography by Manitoba's First Rhodes Scholar

WILLIAM J. ROSE, Professor of Sociology, Dartmouth College, N.H., after graduating from the University of Manitoba in 1905, and after three years at Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar, spent many years in social and educational work in Poland. In 1925 he presented a thesis for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy to the Department of History of the Jagellonian University in Cracow. The subject of this thesis has just recently been published by Jonathan Cape, London. It is a biographical study of the great Piarist reformer and educator of eighteenth century Poland, "the wisest of all the Poles," Stanislas Konarski.

Professor Rose, in this work has given us not only a very interesting and detailed study of this great teacher's life and work, but also a vivid picture of the Poland of the eighteenth century. The book is divided into four parts; viz.: Historical Introduction; The Man and His Age; The Fight for Modern Schools; and The Fight for Responsible Citizenship. To this he has added explanatory notes and a very important bibliography.

In Poland in the early eighteenth century "mediaevalism in thinking was beginning to vanish, the modern age was at hand." The power to bring in this new era was Stanislas Konarski, "the insignificant monk, who became the conscience and preceptor of his nation." Professor Rose well states Konarski's motive in this great work thus: "The important thing in life is that men and women should find themselves. They generally succeed in doing it in the soul of someone else. Those will get farthest who, like St. Paul, have found themselves once for all in the Son of God. Konarski was such a man, and none of his teachers, to whom he owed so much, meant anything to him in comparison with the Supreme Master."

We are introduced to Konarski as a student at the Piarist School in Piotrkow. Later he entered the Piarist High School

in Podoliniec, after which he served his two years' novitiate in the order. "Two years afterwards, as 'Magister,' he was called to the Warsaw College, the oldest of the Piarist institutions, to become professor of Poetry and Eloquence, and fulfil the duties of Public Orator for the School." Then from 1725, for six years, he lived abroad, especially at Rome and at Paris. While at Rome he was Professor in the Nazarene College. One of his biographers says: "His time abroad converted Konarski from heavenly to earthly interests, taught him to see in his own people something more than just a congregation of the faithful, fitted him to understand human society and the great part education must play in its welfare, independent of religious beliefs of this or that church. It gave him the layman's mind, which at once became a light in his own land."

He returned to Poland and spent the rest of a long life (died in 1773) in introducing reforms into the schools, the church, the parliament and social life. The following statements from his writings and speeches will give some idea of his reform:

"When good officials are chosen, then in all other matters the best of counsels is possible."

"I hold that speech must be sound, clear, well-dressed, duly conformed to nature and judgment, rich in learning of every kind, healthy and bright."

"For learning three things are indispensable; first, books; second, books; and third, books. Without them all our efforts are vain!"

"Reading alone would make men learned and great in their nation, and they who take good books for their tutors need no others."

"If we do not return to the majority principle, the state will perish!"

"Let us govern ourselves as sensible people, as the rest of the race does! Have done with pretences that we are better

than others! The argument that things are one sort abroad and another in Poland has so little sense as to be no argument at all."

Professor Rose closes his interesting and instructive biography of Stanislas Konarski, the great reformer, by summing up his work:

"Along with the emancipation of the classes from their ingrained superstitions of many kinds, from the obscurantism that went with a false understanding of the demands of true religion; along with the spread of intellectual and scientific interests, with the wish to observe the world in which men lived and to base knowledge on experiments rather than tradition, there went a very real elevation of social and ethical standards. Even wider circles felt the influence, and, thanks to the incoming light, were released from many a barbaric practice."

THOMAS HARDY, AGAIN

Probably the most important of the many biographies published in recent years is that of the late Thomas Hardy, by his widow, Florence Emily Hardy, just off the press (MacMillan). One of the reviewers says: "Most valuable to the critic are the records of Hardy's thoughts about his work, particularly about the philosophy underlying 'The Dynasts.' Believing like the philosopher in an unconscious 'Will' of the universe as the ultimate reality, Hardy advances in 'The Dynasts' to a fancy which partly justifies his claim to being not a pessimist but an 'evolutionary meliorist'—the fancy that

his will, unconscious originally, is growing aware of itself. He also fancies that individuals may have a limited freedom of action at times when 'all the rest of the Great Will is in equilibrium.' But, alas, for such fancies! The Great War, according to Mrs. Hardy, 'destroyed all Hardy's belief in the gradual ennoblement of man.'"

A NEW NOVELISTIC BIOGRAPHY

The victim this time is our beloved Sir Walter Scott. The writer, Donald Carswell, entitles his work "Sir Walter: A Four-Part Study in Biography." This "Study" deals also with James Hogg, John Gibson Lockhart, and Joanna Baillie. Mr. Carswell's Biography in the August English Bookman, comes in for a scathing bit of criticism by a brother Scot, Dr. W. S. Crockett, in an article called "Stinging Nettles." I quote, "It is difficult for a Scotsman, and a lover of Sir Walter Scott, to say all that he feels about this book. It is one of those books that should hardly have been written. No good can come of it. Mr. Carswell may have his own opinions, but it is not fair—it is not even respectful—to a great immortal memory, to rake up long forgotten stories, especially to revive a piece of scandal-mongering which had never a shadow of foundation. . . . No admirer of Sir Walter will take it seriously, except perhaps to grieve that it has been written. Between it and Mr. Gwynn's lately published 'Life of Scott,' the difference is that of midnight and morning."

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE WORLD OF SPORT

Three Trophies Won During Summer

THE summer season is finished and the fall season about to begin. What has the one given to us and what does the other offer? The past summer season has been the most successful along the line of sport that we have enjoyed for a long time. The students and ex-students are beginning to band together during the summer months and carrying the Brown and Gold to the fore in the realm of summer sports. This summer three trophies have found their resting place for the coming year within the "halls of learning." These trophies were all won by the soccer team which is a member of the Church League. To John Stephen goes a great deal of credit for his untiring efforts to bring the team to the enviable position which it now holds. Not only is credit due to John but there is a great deal of credit due the players for the wholehearted co-operation which made this success possible. The team has accomplished a rare feat in the Church League by capturing these three trophies. The McQuaker Cup was won first and then the Students trimmed Saint Paul's to capture the Harry Little Cup. The final game of this series resulted in a 6-1 win for Varsity. Not content with this, Varsity set out to win another trophy. The Students qualified for a place in the final bracket of the James Richardson Trophy series by defeating Westminster 2-0 in the semi-final tilt. In the final game Varsity defeated the Presbyterians by a 2-1 score. The players on the team included Brooks, Stephen, Denham, Murray, Funk, Harock, Milne, Miller, Cutler, Benson and Ridd. So much for the summer.

The Rugby Outlook

The rugby season is one of great doubt at the present time. It is impossible to tell

just what is going to happen and when. The second week in September has started and the familiar noise of the students kicking the pig-skin around is yet to be heard. Even the janitors are beginning to miss the odor of liniment in the basement of the Arts Building. There seems to be only one thing definite about the whole procedure. Jack Little is to coach the team whenever it does come out. That is a lot in itself, for every old rugby fan will realize what an asset Jack Little will be for Varsity. Jimmie Doctor is also interested in the proceedings and while it is difficult to ascertain just what position he holds with regard to the team, it is sufficient to say that he is interested. Anyone who has seen Doctor in action must admit that there is lots of push in him. McMillan is again acting as the financial wizard. We understand that Red Currie will be seen in a Regina uniform again this year. This will be a great loss to the students' team for Currie had a steady influence on the youngsters.

Here is the line of sport in which the Old Boys shine. As usual the grads. will oppose the kids and no doubt the undergrads. will still be on the under side. Although the game is longer than one week off—and consequently no grads. are out yet—one would not be far out in presuming that the old guard will be out in force once again. This means that Pete Beairsto, Karl Wintemute, Bowes and Company will be cavorting around for five minutes each again this year. And how they can cavort!

The Track Team

The track team is also a questionable quantity. Jimmie Lawson is very interested again this year and needless to say he will endeavour to round up a real crowd of athletes in a supreme effort to

regain our trophy. The Cairns Trophy has been away long enough and if Lawson can bring it back he certainly will. It isn't much like the old days. Not so long ago—when you were an undergrad—"the old mug" was never known to have left 'Toba, but such is not the case now. The students are not what they used to be. Maybe they are students now and not athletes—whereas the old timers were both. Now you laugh! However, to get back to the subject. Can we regain the trophy? Let's watch and see.

Accountancy Sport

As only one faculty has any sports in

action at the time of writing, it is hard to say what will be taking place this fall. Accountancy, the one faculty which functions the year round, is the only one active at the present time. This small faculty enjoys a bowling contest every year and at the present time there are thirteen teams participating in a five pin league. The games are arranged between the offices in which the students work. The Accountancy students are already talking about their curling league and needless to say soccer and track. As soon as Varsity opens the Arts annual tennis and golf tournaments will swing into action.

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Fort Rouge, Winnipeg

HERE AND THERE WITH THE EDITOR

A visit to the head office building of the Sun Life Assurance Company in Montreal revealed to the editor the extraordinary progress being made by that amazing organization. The building which half a dozen years ago was one of the great office buildings of the metropolis, will soon be but one corner of the largest office building in the British Empire. The company is going ahead by leaps and bounds, keeping fully abreast of all modern developments and holding its leading position. And incidentally, it has shown its wisdom in securing the services of a large number of Manitoba graduates. We did not secure figures as to the total number of our alumni who are on the staff of the big company, but the number is decidedly large. And they are holding responsible positions, a fact which is decidedly encouraging to those who have worked to build up the University of Manitoba.

During a brief visit we met Henry Sutherland (U. Arts '28), Lloyd Brown (U. Arts '25), Gerald Grassby (U. Arts '29), Fred Driscoll (U. Arts '19). A number of the other boys were off on holidays at the time.

Yes, we feel like congratulating the Sun Life on their judgment in securing the services of Manitoba graduates. We are certain the progress will continue.

* * *

A visit to New York failed to bring the editor in contact with any alumni in that city, though we understand there is a large crowd hiding themselves in that gay and prosperous centre. New York and its environs hold quite a few people and we are not surprised that our alumni did not appear among the ten or fifteen million people who are said to inhabit the area. Nevertheless, New York is certainly prospering and in this year of depression and poor business and dull city life, the big Atlantic seaport has plenty of activity. There are plenty of people and they all seem to be going places and doing things.

New York is a sure cure for one who finds it difficult to keep awake or has lost his pep. If you crave excitement, New York is the place; you will find yourself moving quickly no matter how hard you try to avoid it.

* * *

Toronto seemed rather quiet this summer. Like Montreal, it appears to have missed a few of the tourists who have been wont in recent summers to add to the city's numbers and enjoy the various attractions offered. The tourists seem to be staying at home this summer and saving their money. It makes a town quiet, however, and we missed the crowds around Dominion Square and even on Yonge St. However, there are something over a hundred Manitoba alumni in Toronto, so the city is bound to go ahead. Donald McLean (U. Arts '25) was noticed on Yonge Street. He gave us the latest news of the Toronto alumni.

* * *

The Canadian National appears to be well patronized by Manitoba alumni, for there were at least three on the Confederation coming west. Norman Peterson (U. Arts '29) was on his way to Winnipeg to spend his first holidays in the home town. He is another alumnus on the staff of the Sun Life in Montreal. Fred Foreman (Wesley '24, Science '26) was likewise on his way to Winnipeg for a holiday. He is on the staff of the department of geology in Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio. He spent the early part of this summer doing geological work in the mountains of Vermont, a district which he found extremely interesting.

* * *

C. R. Arthur (Science '28), president of the Manitoba Alumni Association in Toronto, was a recent visitor in Winnipeg and called at the editor's office. The Toronto association has shown great progress since its organization last fall and as many as fifty-five people have attended

some of the gatherings. The executive hopes to secure speakers from Winnipeg during the coming winter. Furthermore, they are going to try to increase the membership to as nearly one hundred per cent. as possible. If there are any alumni in Toronto hiding from their fellow members it is to be hoped that they will come out and meet the crowd this coming winter.

* * *

The editor always likes to meet these graduates from out of town and a number have called at the office this summer.

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Ed. Tuck (U. Arts '26) again spent his July holidays in Winnipeg. He is on the staff of the Mutual Life in Waterloo, Ontario. William Speechly (U. Arts '26) has just returned to Winnipeg after three years at Cambridge University. He joins the University faculty this year in the department of Classics. Sam Silberfarb (U. Arts '24) spent his holidays in Winnipeg this year. He is a professor at Akron, Ohio.

* * *

Isidore Goresky (U. Arts '26), of Smoky Lake, Alberta, also called at the office during the summer. Mr. Goresky has now entered politics and was elected this summer to the Alberta Legislature. He is member for Whitford constituency. Frank E. Fidler (Eng. '28), of Vancouver, also called while in Winnipeg for the holidays.

* * *

A very interesting letter was received recently from E. W. Frehs (Eng. '30) from the new town of Churchill, Manitoba. Four of Manitoba's graduates now help to make up the advance guard of settlers in Manitoba's seaport. In addition to Mr. Frehs there are Dr. T. E. Holland (Sc. '24, Med. '29), J. N. McNeil (Eng. '27), and V. E. Marlatt (Eng. '30). We know good foundations are being laid for Churchill's progress.

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New Members of University Faculty

Changes in Staff

NEW faces will be seen on the teaching staff of the University this year. Since last May many changes have occurred and several new members added to the faculty. Prof. A. W. Crawford, for twenty-one years head of the Department of English, resigned the position and this fall will take up his residence in Hamilton, Ont. Prof. Crawford is the first member of the University staff to go into retirement. The Department of English in the future will have in Prof. A. J. Perry and Prof. W. T. Allison, administrators in alternate years. Both members have been promoted to the rank of full professors and for the year 1930-31 Prof. Perry will be in charge. Prof. R. F. Argue, who has been doing research work at the University of Edinburgh during the past year, has returned to resume his usual duties. Mr. Lorne A. McIntyre will continue another year as lecturer in English.

In the Department of Classics Prof. W. M. Hugill returns after two years' graduate work at the University of Chicago. He spent the last six months as a Shorey travelling fellow, studying memorials of the Greek and Roman past in Europe. Prof. Mars Westington has joined the faculty of the University of Chicago. William G. Speechley, a University graduate of the '26 class, who has been studying at Cambridge University, has been appointed teaching fellow.

Prof. H. N. Fieldhouse is now head of the Department of History, succeeding Prof. Chester Martin. R. O. MacFarlane, of Queen's and Harvard, will join the department as assistant professor and specialist in Canadian History. Mr. W. F. Mainland comes from Edinburgh to be assistant professor of German, to fill the place vacated by Mr. J. T. Schoolcraft.

Changes have also taken place in the science departments. Dr. Alan M. Campbell, of the University of Aberdeen, comes

as associate professor to succeed Dr. J. W. Shipley, who goes to Alberta as head of the department at that university. Dr. George M. Brownell becomes assistant professor of geology and Mr. Dougald McDougall is now assistant professor of pharmacy. Prof. A. E. Macdonald becomes associate professor of engineering, and Mr. W. F. Riddell, assistant professor.

The medical faculty has lost some of its members. Dr. J. C. B. Grant has resigned as head of the department of anatomy to become head of the department at Toronto. Dr. Donald Mainland, of the same department, has become head of the department of anatomy at Dalhousie. Dr. Joseph L. Jackson has been promoted to senior assistant professor and acting head of the department. Dr. G. I. Boyd has been appointed second assistant professor.

Dr. Harvey Smith has resigned as professor of ophthalmology and is succeeded by Dr. T. Herbert Bell. Dr. Smith becomes professor emeritus.

In the faculty of agriculture Prof. S. P. McRastie, of Toronto and Cornell, becomes head of the department of agronomy. Prof. Alfred Savage, hitherto professor of animal pathology, becomes professor of bacteriology. Prof. T. J. Harrison and Prof. C. H. Lee become professors emeriti. Prof. Henry C. Grant, after a year spent in graduate work in California and England, returns to his duties in the department of rural economics. Prof. G. R. Bisby, of the department of plant pathology, also returns after a year's leave of absence. Mr. A. D. Robinson becomes assistant professor of chemistry.

Leaves of absence for the coming session have been granted to Prof. G. L. Shanks, Asst. Prof. H. B. Sommerfeld and Miss Florence E. M. McLaughlin.

THE GRADUATES FAR AND NEAR

'92 Dr. John R. MacArthur (Man.), of Pasadena, California, has again renewed his membership in the Alumni Association. Dr. MacArthur is Professor of Languages and Dean in the California Institute of Technology.

* * *

'94 The death occurred on August 25th at Portage la Prairie of Col. Harry J. Cowan (Man.). Col. Cowan was born in Portage la Prairie in 1873 and received his early education in the schools of that town. After taking his Arts course, he graduated in law and was admitted to the bar in 1908. He joined the Manitoba Dragoons in 1894 and in 1906 he organized and assumed command of the 18th Mounted Rifles. He served in the South African War with the Royal Canadian regiment in the ranks and was awarded the Queen's medal with three clasps. He joined the Canadian Expeditionary Force in 1914 and organized the 32nd Overseas Battalion, and on its being broken up carried on as a reserve battalion. He was brigade commander of the reserve battalion until 1917, when he was gazetted colonel. He served in France in command of the amalgamated base depot until September, 1918, and was demobilized in October, 1919.

* * *

'97 Dr. A. J. Douglas (Med., Arts '93) this month completes thirty years of service as medical health officer of the city of Winnipeg.

* * *

'99 Dr. J. S. Poole (Med.) and Mrs. Poole were visitors to Winnipeg at the British Medical Convention.

* * *

'06 Dr. H. O. McDiarmid (Med., Arts '02), of Brandon, was elected president of the Manitoba Medical Association at its annual meeting held in Winnipeg in August.

'09 Dr. J. E. Bloomer (Med.) and Mrs. Bloomer, of Moose Jaw, Sask., were in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

* * *

'12 Dr. T. A. Pincock (Med.), who was formerly deputy minister of health and public welfare for the Province of Manitoba, has succeeded Dr. C. A. Barager as superintendent of the Brandon Mental Hospital.

* * *

'14 Dr. C. A. Barager (Med., Arts '10) formerly superintendent of the Brandon Mental Hospital, is now provincial psychiatrist for the Province of Alberta.

* * *

'15 Dr. Harry Groff (Med.), of Edmonton, was in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

* * *

'20 Dr. Harold Moore (Med.), of Aneroid, Sask., was in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

Dr. H. H. Ferrier (Med.), of Fort William, was in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

* * *

'21 Dr. E. R. Cunningham (Med) and Dr. Gladys Cunningham (Med.) were recent visitors in Winnipeg on their way back to China. They will take up their duties this fall at West China Union University in Chengtu, Szechwan Province, two thousand miles inland from Shanghai. They returned to Canada from China sixteen months ago and Dr. Cunningham took a special course in eye diseases in London, England.

Dr. F. W. Jackson (Med.), formerly director of communicable diseases in the provincial health department of Manitoba, was recently appointed deputy minister of health and public welfare.

'24 Dr. J. C. Diamond (Med.) and family, of Fort William, were in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

* * *

'25 Dr. G. G. Leckie (Med.) and Mrs. Leckie were in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

Dr. Arnand Smith (Med.), Mrs. Smith and Denis Smith were in Winnipeg during the week of the B.M.A. Convention. Dr. Smith practises in Souris, Manitoba.

Wilfred Westgate (U. Arts), who is joining the staff of Harvard this fall, spent the summer at Oxford, where he wrote classics examinations.

Dr. Leslie P. Lansdowne (Med.), Mrs. Lansdowne and small son, of Pine Falls, were in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

The wedding took place in Winnipeg on July 9th, of Jean McKay (U. Arts), to Walter C. McDonald, of Roland. The service was performed by Rev. J. R. Mutchmor. Alice Gray (U. Arts) sang during the service and during the signing of the register.

Grace Cameron (U. Arts), who graduated from the Winnipeg General Hospital on May 28th, was awarded the Harry J. Crowe Scholarship of six hundred dollars. She will sail on Dec. 2nd on the Empress of Australia as official nurse. During the winter she will visit points on the Mediterranean and will stop at several Asiatic countries, including China and Japan. The return will be made by way of Panama.

* * *

'26 Dr. J. R. Monteith (Med.) and Mrs. Monteith were in Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

Isadore Goresky (U. Arts), of Smoky Lake, Alberta, was elected member for Whitford in the Alberta Legislature.

Dr. J. P. Gussin (Med.), of Nelson, B.C., was a visitor to Winnipeg for the B.M.A. Convention.

The marriage took place in Toronto on July 9th of Martin F. O'Day

(Eng.) to Adalene Staples, formerly of Winnipeg.

George Buxton (U. Arts) returned recently from France with his bride. They spent a few days in Winnipeg before proceeding to Edmonton, where Mr. Buxton has been appointed lecturer in history in the University of Alberta.

The wedding took place at St. Stephens-Broadway Church, on August 7th, of Evelyn M. Dobson (U. Arts), to Gordon Leslie Russell (Arch. '24). The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Woodside, pastor of the church. Ruth Russell (U. Arts) was one of the bridesmaids. Edwin Ellerby (Eng. '24) was best man. Henry Peters (U. Arts '27) was one of the ushers. The honeymoon was spent in Eastern Canada.

D. C. Archibald (Science) received the degree of Master of Arts from Princeton University at the June Commencement. He received special honors in Physics. * * *

'27 Grace United Church was the scene on June 11th of the wedding of Gwendolyn Quest McLean (U. Arts) to Harold A. B. Plant. The ceremony was presided by Rev. G. A. Woodside. The groomsmen were Edwin B. Loftus (U. Arts). Marion Courtice (U. Arts) was bridesmaid, and Mrs. Frank Wright (Muriel McLean, U. Arts '28) was matron of honor.

Helen Russell (U. Arts) was graduated from the Toronto General Hospital on May 22nd. She was awarded a gold medal in Operating Room Technique.

J. N. McNeil (Eng.) is at Churchill as resident engineer for C. D. Howe and Co., consulting engineers for the grain elevator.

The wedding took place at Augustine Church on July 10th of Eileen Frances Russell to Henry B. Peters (U. Arts, Science). Rev. A. E. Kerr performed the ceremony. Enid Russell (U. Arts '29) was bridesmaid. Leslie Russell (Arch. '24) was one of the ushers. The honeymoon was spent in Montreal.

The wedding took place in Winnipeg on July 29th, of Florence E. Haw-

thorne (U. Arts) to C. Russell Sugden (Med. '29).

The wedding took place on July 17th at St. Mary's Pro-Cathedral, of Genevieve Tod (U. Arts), to Louis Owen Dwyer. Rev. Father W. F. Edmondson performed the ceremony. Florence Chislett (U. Arts) was bridesmaid. Dr. Emmet Dwyer (Med. '29) was groomsman. The honeymoon was spent in the east. Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer are now residing in Montreal.

* * *

'28 Rhoda Wood (U. Arts) is teaching in the Killarney Collegiate.

Grace Matheson (U. Arts), who was studying music in New York, has returned to Winnipeg.

Marion Syme (U. Arts) returned recently from a trip to Eastern Canada.

Edwin Wiley (U. Arts), after spending a year at the University of Toronto, taking graduate work in English, spent the holidays in Winnipeg. He is now teaching at Chapleau, Ontario.

Marjorie F. Greenway (U. Arts) is teaching in the high school at Pilot Mound.

The wedding took place at the Canadian Memorial Chapel in Vancouver, on Sept. 10th, of Herbert Stewart Stalker (Med.), to Miss Irma Hyland. Stewart Stalker is on the staff of the Vancouver General Hospital.

The wedding took place in Winnipeg on June 9th of Alice W. Herriott (M.A.C.) to John P. Matheson (St. John's '23). The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. S. Bonnell, of Westminster

Church, assisted by Very Rev. Dean Matheson. Ruth Herriott (U. Arts '26) was bridesmaid. The honeymoon was spent at Minaki.

Corinne Irwin (U. Arts) will spend several months in Europe.

* * *

'29 Gerald M. Grassby (U. Arts), of Montreal, spent the holidays in Winnipeg.

William Hughes (U. Arts) returned recently from spending a year in past-graduate work at Edinburgh University, where he went as an I.O.D.E. Scholar.

Doris Hunt (U. Arts) winner of the French Government bursary, 1929-30, completed her studies at the Sorbonne. She was awarded a "Superior Diploma" for the "Cours de Civilization, Francaise."

Dr. T. E. Holland (Med., Science '24), former president of the U.M.S.U., is physician at Churchill, Manitoba.

* * *

'30 V. E. Marlatt (Eng.) is assistant engineer for the Department of Railways and Canals at Churchill, Manitoba.

E. W. Frehs (Eng.) is resident engineer at Churchill with Carter-Halls-Aldinger Company.

Chas. Rittenhouse (U. Arts) will attend McGill University this winter for post-graduate work in English.

Victor Goresky (Med.) is practising in Victoria, B.C.

William D. Hurst (Eng.) has been awarded a scholarship at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Virginia.

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
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